

THE WEATHER

Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; little change in temperature. For detailed weather report and sun, moon and tide tables, please turn to Page 3.

Santa Ana Journal

VOL. 2, NO. 50

Published Every Afternoon
Except Sunday

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1936

THREE SECTIONS — 2 CENTS PER COPY

HOME

If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 8 p. m. and one will be sent you.

NOMINATED BY ACCLAMATION

Flood Project Appraisal to Start at Once

Steps leading toward construction of the Orange county flood control project were being taken today.

Appraisers to evaluate land for rights of way will be appointed by the Federal Land bank at Berkeley and the work of estimating land values will commence almost immediately.

Supervisor W. C. Jerome of Santa Ana made this announcement today following a conference with land bank officials at Berkeley, attended by Supervisor Willard Smith

RENEW FIGHT FOR ESTATE

Attorneys Clash In Court Over Reporters' Fees For Transcripts

Battling between Mrs. Jessie Elvira Johnson of Beverly Hills, "reputedly" widow of the late H. Edgar Johnson of Fullerton, and other Johnson heirs over his \$140,000 estate was renewed yesterday afternoon in department one of the superior court, with Judge F. A. Leonard of San Bernardino presiding.

Argue Over Appeal

After hearing oral arguments by H. C. Head of Santa Ana, attorney and executor of Johnson's will, and Henry Dockweiler, attorney for Mrs. Johnson, Judge Leonard ordered final arguments submitted on briefs.

Head sought authority to pay from the estate for reporters' transcripts to be used in appealing a previous order granting Mrs. Johnson \$300 per month allowance. Dockweiler, on the other hand, sought to terminate appeal proceedings on grounds of unnecessary delay. The allowance has not been paid pending the appeal.

Divorce Attacked

Johnsons will declared that his marriage to Mrs. Johnson was not legal because, he contended, his previous Mexican divorce from Lydia Engstrum was void, and he denied paternity of her daughter, Beverly. He left the daughter \$5,400 but cut off Mrs. Johnson, saying he had given her a \$25,000 home in Beverly Hills. The remainder of the estate was bequeathed to other relatives.

STORM HITS TEXAS
HOUSTON, Texas. (P)—A tropic storm of hurricane proportions raged over Aransas Pass today, piling combers high on the beach.

Dionne Crawls Through Drain to See His Quints

CALLANDER, Ont. (P) — Olivia Dionne crawled through a drainpipe today to see his famous daughters, the quintuplets. He had been barred from the Dafoe hospital, where the 25-months-old girls are quartered, because his home is under quarantine for measles suffered by the older children.

The three policemen on duty at the hospital behind a high wire fence were amazed when the quintuplets' father suddenly appeared in the yard. They permitted him to look through a window at the little girls.

Dionne went away as he had come—through a drainpipe under the fence. The policemen plugged up the pipe after he had gone.

LOCAL ACE SETS AIR PACE

Model Ship Earns Boston Trip

Competing against 70 amateur birdmen throughout Southern California, Tom Engleman, Santa Ana High school sophomore, yesterday won first prize in the Southern California division for flying ship models, and a trip to Boston in August.

In Boston the Santa Ana boy will enter the national contest finals. His home-manufactured plane model yesterday stayed in the air 13 minutes and 28 seconds, to capture the first place

'PAYOFFS' IN RUM TRADE DESCRIBED

'Foghorn Murphy' Tells Quizzers of Deals Offered to Him

LOS ANGELES. (P)—A witness who boasted he "got in some people's hair" drew the applause of spectators today at the assembly liquor hearing when he testified he refused to make what he described as "payoffs."

The witness, J. A. Murphy, wholesale liquor dealer, is known as "Foghorn" because of his custom of riding on horseback through the streets each year to shout the announcement of the opening of the Pacific Coast league baseball season.

"Could Have Seen Europe"

"Why, if I'd been in that business with all the payoffs I stopped, I could have seen Europe," he boomed out in telling of asserted demands for money in order to obtain liquor licenses.

"I got in some people's hair, and I stuck there," he added.

Asked who these people were he named the late Elwood Squires, assistant secretary of the state board of equalization; Ray Edgar, member of the board; Mrs. Helen M. Werner, so-called czarina of Los Angeles politics, and Merle Templeton, chief Los Angeles liquor enforcement officer.

There's That List

Murphy declared that Harold Reiss, proprietor of a cafe whose license had been revoked, told him he was in difficulty because his name was "not on the list."

"What list?" The well known list of Werner, Squires, and Parsons? Murphy said he asked Reiss.

"He told me that was the list."

Murphy said he went with Reiss to see Murray Parsons, then acting head of the liquor control office here, and Parsons said to Reiss:

"\$1000 Demanded"

"Don't worry, we will reconsider your case and you will get your license back."

Murphy testified Reiss told him that previous to this visit a man whose name was not given had demanded \$1000 of Reiss, and Reiss posted a check for that amount with his bank with orders it was not to be cashed until he obtained his license.

Then, Murphy declared Reiss informed him, the demand was raised to \$2000, and "I told Reiss not to pay anyone a damned cent."

"Paid \$200 to Fixers"

Murphy said he also talked over liquor matters with Max Silverman, a cafe owner who testified yesterday he had been solicited for money to get his license renewed.

"Silverman told me that a man said to him he was going to lose his license, but that it could be fixed for \$50. Silverman also said that he had got a notice to appear that kangaroo court. I told him he didn't have a chance because 99 out of every 100 who appeared there lost their licenses," said Murphy.

Murphy was not asked to explain "kangaroo court."

Silverman later told him, said Murphy, that his license had been renewed after paying attorney fees and \$200 to people in Sacramento."

ACCIDENT KILLS ELMER POST

Elmer A. Post, 23, Bolsa, was instantly killed in a traffic accident on the ridge route late yesterday. His wife of two months suffered a serious leg fracture in the same accident. Post was driving a truck loaded with a tractor, which crashed down a grade, out of control, according to reports received here. An inquest was to be held today at Bakersfield.

The couple were on their way to a pipe line job at Paso Robles, when the tragedy occurred, at about 5 p. m. Mrs. Post was taken to the San Joaquin hospital at Bakersfield. She was formerly Vivian Wagner, Olive Her mother, Mrs. Wagner, left last night for the north.

Post was the youngest of three brothers who operate the Post brothers tractor rental service, Bakersfield. At the time of the accident Post was already on the job near Paso Robles. Charles Post left Bolsa at once for Bakersfield. Post is survived also by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Post, residents of a ranch near Bolsa.

Shorts for Business? Swell Idea, Say Some; Not So Good, Say Others; So Skinny Tries 'Em

BY ROCH BRADSHAW

The hairy ape! Unless Santa Ana men have figgers like Johnny Weissmuller, that's what the women will call them the first time they come down to their offices in new fangled shorts, exposing their bare legs. Ruth Jenkins and Gloria Kirchner found that out when they interviewed Santa Anans for The Journal today.

And the gals who have "something in the way of curves to brag about"—they'll be the first of the sex to startle the boss—the hairy ape—by taking dictation in abbreviated attire.

Impossible? They're doing it already in New York.

It'll be a little hard to get used to at first, like it was when men first began wearing trunks at the beach. But the time may come when there will be one of these "Tarzans" in every office, and a lass in "scanties" on the other side of every desk.

The Journal wanted to get the lowdown on how Santa Ana folks will respond to shorts as every day attire. The best way was to ask them—and show them a picture of what the well dressed business man and his secretary will wear when it gets hot.

Vanderbilt's clothing store provided the shorts in the picture accompanying this article. It took the combined strength of the entire Journal news force to get Skinny Skirvin into the little pants. But after he got posed for the picture and started dictating his Journal column to Gloria Kirchner, as his secretary, he didn't want to take them off.

In fact, Skinny wanted to stay right there and dictate columns for a month in advance.

There they are, folks, what do you think about them?

"A heck of a lot of us have nothing to brag about, or we might wear shorts, too, in this hot weather."

That was Prudence Drews of the county welfare department, replying to the above question.

"I'd like lounging PJs," she admitted. "Cool and comfortable. Shorts? Well . . . they wouldn't do much for me!"

Allison Honer, commander of the Santa Ana post of the American Legion, cut in and said he couldn't imagine himself calling on his banker, or his doctor, in shorts.

Coroner Early Abbey accepted the idea with a big ho-ho—not for himself, however. And he, like some others, refused to pose for a picture in shorts. But let him relax in his chair and murmur pleasantly:

"The way I feel today, it's a great idea. All the girls ought to. It would increase business. Additional help would be hired. In fact, it's a good plank for any platform."

"Everyone would get along better. As it is now, all the girls are so hot they wish they were at the beach. This measure would put it out of their heads. Absolutely, it should be put in effect everywhere."

Here's a reply from the office of Dr. George Warner, pastor of the First Methodist church—expressed by his daughter, Florence, over the phone:

"Shorts to the office? Dad would have ten million cat fits!"

Dr. Warner shortly afterward confirmed the report.

"I'd tell them," he said, trying to be calm, "to get out of my office!" At least one man in Santa

(Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 1)



—Photo by LeDrue

If shorts in business hours were the vogue! Here we have C. F. (Skinny) Skirvin, columnist for The Journal, as he might appear during these hot summer days, dictating a particularly juicy piece of scandal for his daily "Skribbles" to a cool-looking young secretary, impersonated (shorts and all) by Miss Gloria Kirchner. "Why not?" exclaims Skinny. "At least I'm old enough to keep my mind on my business."

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION CONCLUDES

Climax of Philadelphia Session Is Speech of Acceptance Tonight

BY EDWARD J. DUFFY

CONVENTION HALL, Philadelphia. (P)—Twice unanimous, the Democratic convention renominated Roosevelt and Garner today for the already-accelerating presidential campaign.

Both the President and vice president will accept the campaign mandate before a mammoth audience at Franklin field this evening.

It will be the first time in American history that both candidates of a political party have been nominated and formally notified in a space of 24 hours.

It's All Over

A din of "ayes" from the crowded floor ratified Roosevelt for the leading place on the ticket at 12:42 a. m.

After a rest, a subdued and smaller assemblage of the delegates formally designated his running mate at 1:52 p. m., just before adjournment of the ninth and final session.

Chairman Joe T. Robinson banged sine die adjournment gavel with a smile of relief at 2:19 p. m.

Allred Nominator

Placed in nomination by Gov. James V. Allred of Texas, Garner was given his demonstration innings in a march led by his fellow south-westerners.

Their rebel-yells were loud and frequent; but the scene contrasted with yesterday's pandemonium for Roosevelt as many of the wearied delegates contented themselves with looking on.

In the 20-minute parade through the aisles, the six flags under which Texas has been governed in times past fluttered above the broad, white sombreros of their bearers.

Garner Listens In

The vice president himself listened-in at his hotel. He preferred to "take a walk," he had joked with friends, in disdainful suggestions that he visit the convention.

The popular old-timer smoked a cigar after cigar while awaiting the President, who was expected shortly before the time scheduled for the notification climax, 10 p. m., daylight time (6 p. m. Santa Ana time).

Administration leaders looked for the President to follow much

BASEBALL

(By Associated Press)

NATIONAL LEAGUE
Chicago 401 000 100—2 8 2
New York 300 002 06x—11 10 0
Winnipeg, Root, Henshaw and Hartnett; Gumbert, Gaber and Manasco.

Cincinnati 141 20x XXX—
Philadelphia 033 00x XXX—
Grisson, Brennan and Campbell; Brown, Kowalk, Johnson and Atwood.

Pittsburgh - Boston postponed, rain.
St. Louis-Brooklyn postponed, rain.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
(First Game)
Washington 200 000 000—2 7 0
Chicago 090 010 000—1 6 1
Winnipeg, Root, Henshaw and Hartnett; Gumbert, Gaber and Manasco.

St. Louis 00x XXX—
Rutting and Dickey; Thomas and Hensley.

Philadelphia 21x XXX XXX—
Detroit 00x XXX XXX—
Rhodes and Hayes; Phillips, Lawson and Hayworth.

Boston 000 000 XXX—
Cleveland 102 XXX XXX—
W. Ferrell and R. Ferrell; Allen and Sullivan.

FEAR TROUBLE IN SHANGHAI

U. S. Orders All Sailors to Return to Ships at Tsingtao

PHILADELPHIA. (P)—California voted solidly today for renomination of Vice President Garner.

There was no caucus. The delegates decided individually to support the vice president and there was no dissent. Garner was the 1932 choice in California for President.

At the convention that year, however, the delegates finally switched to Mr. Roosevelt, insuring his nomination.

Three speakers voiced the delegation's unanimous choice of President Roosevelt for renomination. They were Senator McAdoo, former treasury secretary, Mrs. Lucretia Del Valle Grady, new national committeewoman, and Miss Dorothy Powers of San Francisco, leader of Young Women Democrats.

Senator McAdoo became temporary presiding officer of the convention for introducing Mrs. Grady and Miss Powers.

Both he and Mrs. Grady told of a change of California registration from a 500,000 Republican majority in 1932 to 500,000 Democratic majority this year.

Commenting on reports that Senator Barbour, Calif., was under discussion as the location of a "Summer White House," members of the executive staff said the President's plans for the summer still were indefinite. It was added that a California vacation trip was not scheduled at present.

Aimee Faints at End of Sermon

LOS ANGELES. (P)—Aimee Semple McPherson, noted evangelist, fainted after preaching

COURT DENIES WHIPSTOCK DEFENSE

'Dirty Hands' Charge of Petrol in Standard Case Disallowed

The "dirty hands" defense of Petrol corporation to an injunction and damage action of Huntington Beach company and Standard Oil company over alleged "whipstock" drilling was ruled out of court yesterday by Superior Judge James L. Allen in department 3 of Orange county superior court.

Judge Allen sustained a plaintiff's demurmer to Petrol corporation's answer, ordering it amended in 10 days, and ordered stricken from the record an amendment which made the "dirty hands" charge.

Petrol corporation, in addition to denying its well had wandered into adjoining Standard Oil leases, had sought to block action on grounds Standard wells had drilled in the same field, and that therefore the plaintiffs came into court "with dirty hands" and should be barred from complaining.

Huntington Beach company and Standard Oil ask an injunction against further production from Petrol's Lambert No. 1 well and seek an accounting of oil produced.

Looks Like Reed May 'Take a Walk'

KANSAS CITY, Mo.—Former U. S. Senator James A. Reed of Missouri, one of the four Democrats who joined Al Smith in a plea to Democrats to desert the leadership of Franklin D. Roosevelt, renewed the attack today with sharp criticism of the 1936 Democratic platform.

In a statement he predicted "the regeneration of agriculture" and "the reincarnation of the NRA" if the Democratic party wins.

MORE ABOUT SHORTS

(Continued from Page One) Ana sees nothing wrong in shorts.

"Men wear shorts at the beach, why not at the office?" Demanded Paul Veyel, author, and husband of the Rev. Julia Budlong, pastor of the Unitarian church. "The trend seems to be that way, anyway. Why try to stop it?"

Then there's the case of Sheriff Logan Jackson. He did not assent to shorts for office wear, but he had his reasons, Miss Jenkins reported.

"We Have to Work"

"I think," said the sheriff, "that as sheriff I'd rather see girls in their regular dresses. This is a place where we work, you know."

Jackson smiled apparently at the thought of what might happen if he didn't have to work.

"Shorts are all right for the beach," he mused. "But we have to please the public here. It really is a question each woman must settle for herself."

A Thousand Times "No!"

The protestation started a small storm of protest at the courthouse. But there were wistful looks, too. Said Miss May Hillyard of the county assessors' office:

"No, absolutely not! I don't like the things I know they wouldn't help anything. It's just a fad. It's not appropriate, absolutely not!"

"It's going to be hard to get used to shorts at the courthouse."

When Marguerite Hardin said she'd like to wear lounging pajamas to work, a nearby office girl protested.

"Too Utterly Utter!"

Marguerite! You would not! We're very conventional here."

But a sun-tanned siren behind a department store counter overheard a conversation on the subject and exclaimed:

"Shorts to work? How heavenly. It would be too utterly utterly!"

"I think it would be a most undignified procedure!" replied Miss Mary Howard, general secretary of the Y. W. C. A., when the subject was presented to her.

Harry Hanson of the First National bank told Miss Kirchner he thought it was a very silly idea; but he did put in a plea for more comfortable summer clothes for men.

O. Skinny:

"If we had very many Johnny Weissmullers around here, it might be a good idea," mused Julia Ann Hyde, in the travel bureau at the Commercial National bank. "But," she hastened to add, "I doubt if the average man would be very pleasant to look at all day, attired in shorts."

Dr. Roy S. Horton, optometrist, said he wouldn't object.

"If a man can stand the ridicule he's bound to get, why I say, 'Let him wear them.' Personally I doubt if I'd wear them if g'ven the chance; but if women can wear them, I don't see why the men who want to can't. All you have to do now is to find the man who wants to wear them."

When Skinny Skirvin heard about that, he chortled:

"I'd wear them if I had a pair."

Skinny spoke too soon. Carl Stein sent a pair right over from Vandermast's.

But the whole thing is a lot of hot air in the opinion of Howard I. Wood, Chamber of Commerce secretary.

"Phooey!" he said. "Why wear shorts? It's always cool in Santa Ana."

Transatlantic Flier Wed



Clarence Chamberlin, transatlantic flier, and his bride, the former Louise Bird, daughter of a Maine state senator, are pictured just before their marriage at Fort Fairfield, Me. (Associated Press telegram photo.)

REPORT DROP TELLS VIEWS IN SCHOOL TOTALS ON MEXICAN EXODUS

Elementary school attendance in Orange county dropped 78 units of average daily attendance this year under last year, according to a tabulation completed today in the office of Ray Atkinson, county superintendent of schools.

Attendance including seventh and eighth grades in junior high schools, was 16,240, as compared with 16,318 the previous year. High school reports, although not completed, are expected to show attendance of 6,200.

On the basis of attendance, Atkinson estimated the state of California will contribute \$934,000 to elementary schools and \$558,000 for high schools in Orange county.

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That is the opinion of Terrence Halloran, county SRA director, who explained several reasons why the plan announced by Lucas Lucio, consular representative, for sending 600 families back to Mexico, may not reach large proportions.

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TORTURE BY SIX ARRESTED SNAKES IS DESCRIBED IN PICKERS' STRIKE

LOS ANGELES, Calif.—The cross-examination of Charles Hope produced testimony which, as interpreted by prosecutors, indicated Robert S. James, green-eyed barber, sought a diabolical pleasure in subting his seventh wife to rattlesnake torture.

Trial of James on charges he murdered his wife, Mary, by drowning her in bathtub after thrusting her bare leg into a box of rattlesnakes, was in adjournment for the week-end.

Hope, ex-sailor who has pleaded guilty to first degree murder in connection with the woman's death, clung steadfastly through cross-questioning to his original story.

Helped Dump Body

The story is that he purchased rattlesnakes James used in the grotesque death plot, that he saw Mrs. James exposed to their fangs, that he helped dump her body into a fishpond after the defendant had dumped her.

Hope testified yesterday when questioned by Defense Attorney Russell Parsons that he had in his possession for some time before the death of Mrs. James last August a vial containing crystals of rattlesnake venom.

He gave the vial to James, he said, but James professed disinterest in the deadly substance and ordered him to obtain some snakes.

True Motive

"This disclosure sheds true light on James' motive and behavior in our opinion," declared Eugene Williams, deputy district attorney.

"We charge that in addition to seeking the \$20,000 insurance on his wife's life, James sought to achieve a super sadistic satisfaction by means of the rattlesnake attack."

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WEATHER

Partly cloudy tonight and Sunday; fog on coast; scattered thunderstorms in the mountains; moderate west to northwest wind off coast.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy Knox and Stout)

Today: 80 degrees at 9:45 a. m.; low, 79 degrees at 7:30 a. m.

Yesterday:

High, 90 degrees at 10 a. m.; low, 66 degrees at 3:30 a. m.

TIDE TABLE

	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
June 27	5.08	5.56	4.40	11:50
	3.0	1.5	4.7	1:3
June 28	5.09	5.48	4.47	1:47
	2.9	2.2	5.0	...

SUN AND MOON

June 28

Sun rises 4:43 a. m.; sets 7:06 p. m.

Moon rises 12:59 p. m.; sets

June 28

Sun rises 4:43 a. m.; sets 7:06 p. m.

Moon rises 1:05 p. m.; sets 0:05 a. m.

Sun rises 4:43 a. m.; sets 7:06 p. m.

Moon rises 2:52 p. m.; sets 0:41 a. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Fair and mild tonight and Sunday; light to moderate west winds.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Fair tonight and Sunday; but with fog locally on coastal mountains; moderate to northwest wind off coast.

SERRA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Sunday; wind Sunday; gentle and changeable wind.

SACRAMENTO, SANTA CLARA, SALINAS AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS—Fair tonight and Sunday; rising temperature; changeable winds, mostly northwesterly.

WEEKLY OUTLOOK—Fair.

Column Left

—By—
PAUL
WRIGHT

GAINES NOW FISHING

LYLE MORSE SHINES

BUSHMAN WALK-OUT

From Virginia Lakes in the High Sierras comes a first-hand fishing report from Nelson (Brickdust) Gaines, The Journal's rambling county editor who is vacationing with rod and reel.

"Lots of fish here, but most of them are small," writes the red-head, whose Placenta party is surrounded by 11 lakes and what Brick jokingly estimates as 11,000 fishermen.

Every lake in the north is filled with fish averaging about six inches. "The only way to get the larger ones is to rent a boat at two bucks per day."

"We're surrounded by snow. Drifts eight and 10 feet deep all around here, and yet it's nearly as warm as at home. Thus far I have been forced to wear only a jacket-wool shirt (and pants, of course).

"If any of your friends are thinking of coming up here, tell 'em to come at night. Start before midnight if possible," he says. The hot weather stopped lots of cars, including Brick's. Gasoline boils in the lines. Result: vapor and a stalled car.

Gaines will be back at his desk July 6 with some good fishing tales, no doubt.

"Lyle Morse Pitches No-Hit Game."

That headline, in bold-face type, appeared in print up north Wednesday after the Porterville right-hander, a Santa Anaan who twirled for the Stars in their spring exhibitions, electrified the fans with a 3-1 victory over Delano in San Joaquin Valley league nightfall.

A three-base error and a passed ball manufactured Delano's only run off Morse in the second.

Porterville is currently tied with Hanford for second place—one game back of Visalia. Tulare, the club that has sent for Louis (The Great) Neva, is trailing Delano by three games, and is next to Lindsay at the cellar.

County league nightfall item: Hugh Salisbury, Irvine catcher, and Richie Kramer, Anaheim second-base man, are headed for Huntington Beach the second half, reports Secretary Walt Collins.

Uphire John Ireland's ball-and-strike officiating displeased Pitcher Al Bushman of Orange so much that he threw down his glove and "walked out" during the fifth inning against Santa Ana last night.

It was a direct insult to the pitcher, who was the object of bitter remarks from the springing of fans. The gallery did not appear to blame Bushman for quitting.

Bushman's walk-out act was at least original. Most twirlers, when the umpiring seems against them, resort to fancy bickering, keep right on pitching.

Ireland's guessing for Roger Larimer, relief chucker, met with more popular favor.

HIGH SCHOOL POOL OPENS

Andrews gymnasium swimming pool on the Santa Ana High school campus will be opened to the public Monday for aquatic instruction as well as recreation.

Norman Paul, graduate of U. S. C., will supervise the plunge.

Misses Marian Parsons, graduate of Occidental, and Elizabeth Downey, graduate of Pomona, will be in charge of swimming instruction for girls. Jess Haxton, who taught swimming at the junior college, will be in charge of the boys under the following schedule:

Monday, Wednesday and Friday—10 a. m. to 10:45 a. m., beginning girls; 10:45 a. m. to 11:30 a. m., advanced girls.

Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 10 a. m. to 10:45 a. m., beginning boys; 10:45 to 11:30 a. m., advanced boys.

A special adult swimming class will be opened at the evening session if demand warrants. The plunge will operate from 10 a. m. to 12 noon; 1 p. m. to 5 p. m., and 7 p. m. to 9 p. m. A 10-cent admission charge will be made to cover shower, towel and checking service.

Fights Last Night

WORCESTER, Mass.—Lou Brullard, 160, Worcester, knocked out Irish John Ennis, 160, Newark, N. J. (8). DANVILLE, Ill.—George Murphy, 144, Danville, knocked out Mickey O'Shea, 148, Chicago (5).

Oakland Goes Into Weekend Series With Narrow Lead

By the Associated Press

Oakland held a precarious lead, with three other closely-bunched teams mathematical first-place possibilities, as Coast league teams moved into week-end series today.

The Oaks easily won their third successive game from the Missions 6-1, while the second place Seatties Indians trounced San Francisco's Seals 7-1. Portland dropped a 4-3 contest to Los Angeles. The victory put the aroused Seals in a tie for sixth with the Oaks. San Diego evened its series with Sacramento by grab-

PADGHAM'S 287 WINS BRITISH OPEN

Stars Belt 14 Blows to Outclass Orange, 6 to 4

RUGGED PRO
OVERTAKES
COTTON

Scottish Open Champion
trails by one stroke;
Sarazen Cards 291

By GAYLE TALBOT
HOYLAK, Eng. (AP)—After knocking at the door of the title many years, Al Padgham, tall and rugged British professional, won the open golf championship with 287 today as Henry Cotton, former titleholder and the favorite, failed down the stretch and finished with 289.

Padgham, runner-up, last year with the same aggregate, achieved the title with rounds of 73, 73, 71, representing nine strokes under regulation figures.

Jim Adams, the Scottish Open champion, finished a stroke behind Padgham, shooting the last two rounds of the 72-hole medal test in 71, 73, for an aggregate of 288.

Cotton, with 214 for 54 holes and an outgoing 36 on his final round, led Padgham by two shots through the 63rd hole. While Padgham shot four on the first five incoming holes in four under par, finishing the back nine in 34, Cotton could do no better than equal par for that stretch and took 38 on the last nine.

Padgham's last round card:

Padgham out 434 245 543—34—

71—287.

Tom Green, British professional, was even with Padgham through the 63rd, but he couldn't stand the pace and finished the last round in 75 for 291, bracketing him at that figure with Gene Sarazen, the stocky American and winner of the title in 1932, and Percy Alliss, another native professional.

Sarazen out 445 344 443—35

34—71—287.

Three shots back of Cotton and Adams, the leaders by a stroke at the end of the morning round, Sarazen went out in 35 on his final round.

Frenchman Ties Cotton

He was two under par through the 70th, but lost those strokes on the last two holes for an incoming 38 and a final 73 after earlier rounds of 73, 75 and 70.

Marcel Dalaembe, French open champion, fired a sub-par 69 on the last round for an aggregate of 289 to tie Cotton for runner-up honors.

The defending titleholder, Alf Perry, finished far back with 311.

El Modena Downs Center Nine, 11-8

El Modena defeated the Center school softball nine, 11 to 8, at the Center school yesterday, with J. Hernandez of El Modena cracking a home run. Lineups:

El Modena—Munoz, c; Lemus, p; Gene, 1b; Moreno, 2b; T. Moreno, cf; Coda, 3b; Hernandez, if; C. Johnson, rf; Johnson, ss; and J. Coda, first short. Center school—Dale, c; Hayes, 1b; Clark, 2b; Kogler, 3b; Sutton, ss; Fields, if; O. Clark, cf; Reid, p; Larimer, rf; Williamson, first short.

distance in 61 seconds, he turned back young Louis Zamparini of Torrance and Fabian Ellorriga of the Mexican Athletic club.

Entry lists in several events failed to materialize by starting time, and scheduled heats were postponed until today.

Frank Wykoff, given a big hand in his "come-back" campaign, won the dash in the good time of 10.6 seconds—good in view of the fact that he eased up 25 feet from the finish when he saw he was not pressed. Bob Graham of Whitman college, Walla Walla, Wash., was second, and Ben Reams, Sacramento Junior college, third.

In the other 100-meter "heat," Mack Robinson and Tommy Nelson of Pasadena J. C. and Bryant Allen, Los Angeles High school negro, coasted down the track together, Robinson edging out in front to win in 11.2 seconds.

Robinson came back to win his "heat" in the 200 meters in 21.5 seconds, and Graham was timed the same in taking his test.

Clicking off the last lap of the

YOUNG, SMITH PREBLE AND DENNEY HIT

Bushman Walks Out of
Box in Fifth Because
of 'Poor Umpiring'

NATIONAL NIGHT BALL LEAGUE
(Final, First Half)

Huntington Beach 14 10 5 6 3
Santa Ana 10 5 6 8 7
Anaheim 6 9 4 4 0
Westminster 5 4 3 5 7
Orange 4 10 3 2 3

Result Last Night

Santa Ana, 10, Orange, 7
Huntington Beach, 11; Olive, 2
Anaheim, 5; Westminster, 1
Games Tuesday

Olive at Orange (postponed from June 19).

Plates power generated by Tom Denney, George Preble, Tommy Young and Ray Smith carried Santa Ana's Stars to victory, 6 to 4, over Orange in the National Night Ball League's first-half finale at the Municipal bowl last night.

Shelled for 11 hits in the early innings, Al Bushman became so disgusted with the ball-and-strike umpiring of John Ireland that he walked out of the box during a fifth-inning rally by the Stars, who were checked the rest of the distance by the relief twirling of young Roger Larimer.

Denney Vacations

Denney, Los Angeles Roosevelt High coach who feels he needs a vacation, made his exit with Santa Ana in a blaze of glory with four singles in five swings. Denney will not play again with the Stars until—and if—they gain the play-offs with Huntington Beach in September.

Rightfielder "Doc" Smith of the Lacklady lads was not content with two fielding gems. He hit a double and a single as well. In the seventh the doctor staged a neat act of thievery by racing deep into rightfield to deprive Second-Baseman "Whitey" Pee of a home run with a beautiful running catch over his head. Smith made another difficult catch of Walt Gunther's drive in the eighth.

The hustling Young kept his batting mark far above .400 with two doubles and a single; and Preble, the boy who gives the Stars a square rap, poled two singles and a double and was walked in five times to the plate.

Rod Ballard, Santa Ana's graceful outfielder, hit one of his infrequent home runs into the left-center with none aboard in the second. Liston (Memphy) Hill, Orange's playing manager, knocked the first ball pitched by Jimmy Coates far into centerfield for a homer. Walt Leichtfuss of the visitors was credited with an other circuit clout in the seventh when a ball labelled for a double took a crazy hop into the bleachers.

Orange gained a 2-lead in the first, but Santa Ana earned both runs back in the same frame, and then kept out in front, 3-2, 4-2, 4-3, 6-3, 6-4.

Coates gradually regaining his old-time form since the "flu" fanned 11 to Bushman's 2 and Larimer's 3.

The Stars will remain idle until next Thursday night, when they play an exhibition with the New York Globe Trotters, U. S. negro champs, at the Municipal bowl. Manager Lacklady and his wife will leave Monday on a two-day trip to San Francisco. Clarence (Nan) Coats, first-base man, took a lay-off last night. . . . Young played with a deep cut in his left hand.

DAVISCOURT TO
EXTEND PICO

ROMERO BEATEN
BY PABLO DANO

While he may not realize it, Don Juan Olaguvial-Pico, the sensational Basque-Mexican heavyweight wrestler who has won four consecutive matches here, beat Casey Columbus, Bill Sledge, Bill Bartush and the giant The John St. John, faced his most dangerous opponent at the Orange County Athletic club Monday night when he opposed the veteran rougher, Dirty Dick Daviscourt.

Daviscourt and the 225-pound Basque-Mexican clash in the secondary feature of a card which features Nick Luize and Bill Hansen, the Salt Lake contender.

When Champion Vincent Lopez passed off Olaguvial-Pico again this week, Daviscourt demanded and received the match, mainly because Promoter Sampson wanted to give the Basque a real chance.

Two one-fall matches feature the popular Steve Strellich, known hereabouts as the "Terrible Swede," against Wildman Zinn and Rudy Skarda, Finn heavyweight, vs Count Casmir.

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Fights Last Night

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Oakland Goes Into Weekend Series With Narrow Lead

By the Associated Press

Every game was marked by pitcher-hitter duels that were responsible for victory.

Lou Koupal, Seattle's star flinger, gave San Francisco only three hits, while Jerry Donovan, Seal cast-off, bludgeoned in six of the Indians' seven counters.

Los Angeles came from behind in the ninth inning to whip Portland when Marv Gudat's double scored two runners and overcame one-run lead. Dutch Leiber, who went the route for the winners, was invincible after the fourth inning, allowing only two hits.

Wrestling Last Night

By the Associated Press

NORTH BERGEN, N. J.—Joe Cox, 214, Kansas City, threw George Lincoln, 202, Boston, 0:59.

NEWARK, N. J.—Curley Donchin, 180, Jersey City, threw Maurice LaChapelle, 175, France, two out of three falls.

Yesterdays STARS

By the Associated Press

CURT DAVIS, Cubs—Pitched six-hitter in 3-1 win over Giants.

GUS SUHR, Pirates—Hit homers in ninth as Bees were beaten 2-1.

Nelson Eddy, singing star, has been telephone operator, artist, reporter and advertising man.

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Backstroke Champ Defends Title Today



MISS JACOBS RALLIES AT WIMBLEDON

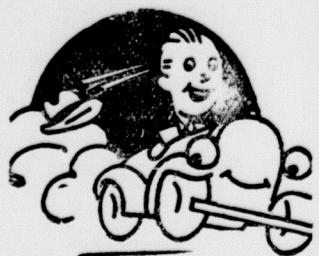
Betsy Grant Eliminates
McGrath of Australia
in Men's Singles

WIMBLEDON, Eng. (AP)—Helen Jacobs gained the quarter-final round of women's singles in the all-England tennis championships today, defeating the Countess Lili de la Valde of France and Spain, 6-4, 6-3.

After trailing 3-4 in the first set, the United States champion began mixing lazy, floating chops-shots with fiery cross-court smashes that the countess better known to the tennis world as Lili de Alvarez, could not handle.

Miss Jacobs broke through her rival's service in the ninth game to clinch the set, easily holding her own service

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

BY ANNE VAN STEENBERGH
(Batting for Gaines)

TODAY let's talk of many things, including the need of supervised playgrounds for small communities. It seems to be an accepted fact that children in suburban districts do not need the playground facilities that are deemed a necessity in cities, the theory being, I suppose, that in the country they have plenty of yard space, a few home duties to perform, and that is all that is needed to make them happy useful children. But that theory, like many others, does not always work.

My attention has been arrested many times the past week by different groups of boys and girls, gathered on the home lawn, idling down the village street, sitting consolately on the curbstone with an expression of utter boredom on their faces and in their attitude. Children suddenly turned loose after nine or 10 months of planned work and directed activities, and given a freedom which they do not know how to use.

I stopped my car near a group of five boys, yesterday, sitting on the grass in the front yard, digging their bare toes in the ground, desultorily tossing a ball and scrapping among themselves. Finally one of them stood up and said, "Hi fellers, come on," and they all rose expectantly, for a moment their faces brightened as they responded with "Aw right, 'Whathe goin' do?"

The ring leader stood still, looked up and down the street and then said disgustedly, "Aw nuthin', there ain't nuthin' to do." And all five sank dejectedly back on the grass.

Tragically enough, it was true, there wasn't anything for those 12-year-olds to do, but there should be. It isn't fair to plan their lives for three-fourths of the year then turn them out and expect them to take the initiative for the other fourth.

An interesting incident occurred in a branch of the county library recently, when a Japanese lad some 10 years of age entered the library and told the custodian that he had come to take out some books if she had any that were good. The librarian directed him to the juvenile section, but he said he was not interested in those "baby books," and carefully inspected the books on the non-fiction shelves. History, biography and science he carefully reviewed. At last he seemed to find something he had been looking for and approached the desk, his face shining with eagerness.

"I'll take this," he said, preferring the book, which proved to be Wentworth's Advanced Arithmetic. The librarian asked him if he knew what the book was about. "Oh yes, Missis, it's just what I want, in two weeks I bring it back and get it again." And he did.

We think the Happy Workers society of the Presbyterian church at Westminster ought to be presented with a medal for loyalty and service to their church and community. Twenty-five years ago a group of women of the Presbyterian church met and organized a society to assist in the support of the church. They called them selves the "Happy Workers." As a means of earning money they decided to have a dinner the fourth Wednesday of each month, the price to be 10 cents. The first dinner was served the fourth Wednesday in March, 1911, and the last one to date was served last Wednesday, and for all we know the society may continue to serve them for the next hundred years.

However, the price has changed during the years. In 1919 it was raised from 10 to 15 cents, and in 1922, in fear and trembling the price was boosted to 25 cents and has remained at that price. And what a dinner!

The first president of the Happy Workers was Mrs. Mary Reed, now living in Long Beach. Mrs. Linda McDaniel is the present president. The living charter members include Mrs. O. C. Hare and Mrs. Frank Grandy, Westminster, still active members; Mrs. Etta Wright, Los Angeles; Mrs. Castlemore, Huntington Park; Mrs. E. Snyder and Mrs. Helen Snyder Schnitgen, Garden Grove; and Miss Boise, Santa Ana.

Midway City is bustling with activity these days, so much property is changing hands, so many lots being sold and new homes built, that Ed Hensley, president of the local chamber of commerce, realtor and baseball fan, is busier than the legendary paper hanger.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Epps are building their fourth house. Mrs. Epps, you know, is that extremely clever little woman who does overalls and carpenters right along beside her husband. In all the houses they have built they have never had any help except with the wiring and the plumbing.

Sometimes when we have trouble driving a nail to hang the whisk broom on or try to fix a recalcitrant door and bang our fingers and life seems very hard, we go out and drive slowly past the house. Mrs. Epps is working on, perhaps calmly nailing shingles on the roof, or doing some other difficult thing with the greatest of ease, and we decide that if we only

SUNSET BEACH SEWER PLANS HALTED BY INJUNCTION

FRAUD CLAIM
PRESSED BY
C. A. NEIL

Block Opening of Bids
on \$45,000 Project;
Hearing July 3

SUNSET BEACH.—Opening of bids for Sunset Beach's proposed new \$45,000 sewer system and outfall sewer, scheduled for last night, was blocked late yesterday when C. A. Neil of that city obtained a temporary restraining order from Presiding Judge G. K. Scovel in department 3 of Orange county superior court.

Neil, describing himself as a freeholder and declaring his property would be subject to taxation for the sewer system, brought the actions on grounds plans for the sewer were changed after an election had been called. He said directors of the Sunset Beach sanitary district on Jan. 21 called a bond election for Feb. 15 and that a \$45,000 bond issue was passed.

The original election call, he alleged, provided a sewer system with disposal plant, but before the election plans were changed to include an outfall sewer. This was done, he claimed, without proper hearing and with knowledge of the objections of taxpayers and voters.

Had the facts been known, the block issue would have been defeated, Neil alleged in his petition.

Opening bids and awarding a contract would result in a fraud, he charged.

Judge Scovel issued the temporary restraining order, returnable for further argument in his court Friday, July 3, at 2 p. m.

Named defendants in the action were the Sunset Beach sanitary district and its directors, C. M. Earll, S. H. Neil, Robert Gilchrist, Al Jenkins, and C. W. Pierce.

DANCE RECITAL
AT LAGUNA

LAGUNA BEACH.—What promises to be an evening of entertainment for lovers of music and dance is the program arranged for the junior dance recital, to be staged Monday evening at the Community hall, Ocean Avenue, it was announced today.

The program, featuring various types of group and individual dances, will be presented by pupils of Dorothy Lyndall, well known Southern California dancing teacher, maintaining studios in Hollywood and Laguna Beach.

Taking part in the program are Joan Cook, Betty Goode, Andri Merritt, Rhoda Johnson, Gloria Halliday, Consuelo Coenen, and Frances Davis. There is no admission charge.

Beach Auxiliary
To Elect July 9

HUNTINGTON BEACH. Members of the Girl Scouts contributed to the program of the Joseph Rodman unit of the American Legion auxiliary Thursday evening.

The Fidar program in charge of Mrs. J. E. de La Vergne, was a study of Poland. The program opened with the singing of the Polish national anthem, led by Patty Colvin, with Mrs. Margaret Colvin accompanying. The history of Poland was read by Marjorie Baker and several current events concerning Poland were read by girls in costume.

Election of officers will be the chief business to come before the unit at the next meeting July 9. The executive board will meet in the home of the president, Mrs. Kathryn Allen, July 6.

Destroyed Well
Is Purchased

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—The Bruce well on Ocean Avenue between Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets has been sold to Allen Brown, an independent oil operator. The purchase price is reported to be \$7526 to the Bruce estate, and \$3333, to the George Cheetah interests.

The Bruce well is one of the wells whistled into the Ocean tideland pool below Sixteenth, and at one time was a good producer. It had some trouble staying on production and the derrick was finally destroyed by fire started from a burning truck at the adjoining well.

Laguna Legion
Plans Fireworks

LAGUNA BEACH.—Including among attractions arranged for the Fourth of July celebration here is a grand fireworks display, under direction of members of the local post of the American Legion.

The city council has agreed to donate a limited amount to help defray expense, and it is hoped to raise the balance by popular subscription. Gene Douglas, commander of the Legion post, in charge of arrangements, will accept voluntary subscriptions for the firework fund at the Forest Avenue garage.

had our life to live over we certainly would learn to sling a wicked hammer. Yes, sir, we would just love to build a house.

And There Were 10,000!



Ann Cooper Hewitt, San Francisco girl who sued her mother for \$500,000 on the ground she was sterilized without her consent, goes over some of the 10,000 or so letters she has received since her suit was filed. Nearly all are proposals of marriage—with allusions to her fortune more or less delicately avoided. The girl has been granted a \$150,000 settlement by a bonding company which bonded administration of the Hewitt estate. (Associated Press teletype photo.)

BEACH CITY LAUNCHES FIGHT
FOR TIDELAND REVENUES

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—This city today was considering plans for launching its 1936 fight to share in revenues from slant drilling into tideland pools here, spurred by the announcement that several initiative petitions asking legalisation of whistled wells had been filed at Sacramento.

Ever since the discovery of the huge tideland oil pool lying offshore here Huntington Beach has been striving to obtain a portion of the wealth pumped out daily. The pool has been called the rich est ever located.

Two bills to legalize the drilling went through both senate and assembly last year, but did not receive the governor's signature. Huntington Beach stood to profit.

One of the bills now proposed, if passed, would legalize nearly 80 wells in the town lot field already drilled into the tideland pool, and

Form New Church
Social GroupMrs. Northmore
At Laguna Beach

LAGUNA BEACH.—Mrs. Blanche Northmore, artist member of the Laguna Beach Art Association, and former resident of the "T. S. L." class. The first meeting, in the form of a potluck supper, was held this week in the home of Mrs. Edna Conrad, sponsor.

The officers chosen for the group are Joy McCarthy, president; Ellen Diekoff, vice president; Doris Scott, secretary-treasurer; Betty McFarlin, publicity chairman.

Those joining the group included June Elliott, Bertha Mossinger, Doris Stott, Joy McCarty, Ardye Bell, Norma Joe Reid, Marjorie Eader, Lois Eader, Victoria McEader, Marianne McEader, Marjorie Patterson, Doris Puckett, Betty McFarlin. The hostess, Mrs. Conrad, was assisted by Miss Betty Puckett.

W. N. Wilson, formerly of San Bernardino, is now associated with Laguna Beach.

New Paper Born
at Laguna Beach

LAGUNA BEACH.—The art colony today chalked up another record for community growth and development by adding another newspaper to the three already published here.

The new member of the fourth estate made its debut Thursday under the familiar name of "Laguna Life," once the leading publication in "the village," but later absorbed by the South Coast News.

The new publication, distributed free, is published by the South Coast News, of Laguna Beach.

With three other papers in the field, the South Coast News, the Laguna Herald, and the Laguna Town Crier, the advent of the fourth one in a community of the size of Laguna establishes a record for journalistic enterprise, it was thought.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Shafer, former local residents now living in Oklahoma, spent several days here this week.

Church Group
Holds Meeting

ORANGE.—The Whatsoever class of the Presbyterian church met Thursday afternoon in the church parlor, with those having birthdays in June as hostesses.

Members each read a poem or short interesting article for the program. Refreshments were then served by the hostesses. Mrs. Ida Davis, Mrs. Annie P. Bennett, Mrs. D. P. Crawford and Miss Adele Dutton. Mrs. Hannah Gardner is the teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Berry, Orange, are as guests Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dunn, and son Jerry. Mrs. Dunn is a daughter of the Berrys.

G. G. WOMAN ON
EUROPE TRIP

GARDEN GROVE.—Miss Eva Lake left this week for New York, from where on July 1 she will sail on the S. S. Roma of the Italian line for a two months' Mediterranean cruise. On her return to the United States she expects to visit relatives and friends in Washington, D. C., and in Iowa and Illinois, before returning to Garden Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Reefsnyder, with Santa Ana friends, left recently to spend a month visiting relatives and friends in Indiana and Kansas.

Mrs. Edith Callard arrived this week from Honolulu to spend the summer with her father, J. K. Edgerly, in Garden Grove, and with her sister, Mrs. Genoa Austin, at Los Angeles. A teacher in the Illinois school for many years, Mrs. Callard will return in time for the opening of school.

Mrs. E. L. Fletcher left Friday for Chicago, where she will visit relatives.

Guests at the J. H. Kirkham home this week are Mrs. Kirkham's cousin, Mrs. Robert Jensen, and daughter, Martha, of Mercer, Pa., and Mrs. Almina Marks, of Fredonia, Pa. The visitors are being entertained with several short trips to points of interest in the Southland. Tuesday being spent in Long Beach and Wednesday in visit to Catalina.

Mrs. W. B. Merchant left Thursday evening to attend the National Education Association convention at Portland, as a delegate from the Southern California classroom teachers' association.

ORANGE BUDGET
\$6000 HIGHER

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—Making its first appearance in Huntington Beach, the National Youth Administration boys' band will play here at 2:30 p. m. Sunday, under direction of Thomas D. Collins and Bruce Mayhugh.

On July 4, the band will participate in the Huntington Beach parade during the morning, and may be called upon for incidental music during the afternoon.

Sunday's program follows:

March "2nd Regiment" Hall
Overture, "Norma" Bellini
Selection, "Mile Modiste" Herbert
Oriental Intermezzo King
"Arabian Nights" King
Overture, "The Magic Garden" King
March, "Ponderoso" King

Ivanovic King
Intermission King
March, "W. M. B." Hall
Selection, "Mile Modiste" Herbert
Oriental Intermezzo King
"Arabian Nights" King
Overture, "The Magic Garden" King
March, "Ponderoso" King

W. N. Wilson, formerly of San Bernardino, is now associated with Laguna Beach.

Pasadena Band to
Enter H. B. Parade

HUNTINGTON BEACH.—The Pasadena Rose Tournament band of 50 pieces will come to Huntington Beach to play the Fourth of July program. The band will march in the morning parade on the Fourth and will give a concert later in the day.

The Youth Administration Boys band will play in the parade in addition to the bands which have been coming to Huntington Beach for the Fourth of July celebrations for several years, including the Spanish War Veterans drum corps, Santa Ana Legion drum corps, Anaheim Elks drum corps, Southgate Girls band, Southgate Boys band, Newport Boys drum corps, and Huntington Beach band.

Install Lions
Club Officers

LAGUNA BEACH.—Mrs. Blanche Northmore, artist member of the Laguna Beach Art Association, and former resident of the "T. S. L." class. The first meeting, in the form of a potluck supper, was held this week in the home of Mrs. Edna Conrad, sponsor.

Those taking office were Paul Jackson, president; Dave Balfour, first vice president; Dr. Neal C. Raney, second vice president; Leo Walden, secretary; N. B. Monks, treasurer; Joe Hesselein, tail twister; Reginald McDonald, tail tamer; Al Hastie and Ray Fisher, directors.

Mesa Lions to
Seat Officers

COSTA MESA.—Newly elected officers of the Costa Mesa Lions club will be installed Tuesday evening when the club meets at the Women's clubhouse. President Walter H. Foord will turn over his gavel to Alvin H. Pinkley, newly elected leader.

Plans for the adoption of a constitution and table of club procedure will be discussed at the same time. Program Chairman Harold K. Graefel announced.

Bible School to
Open July 13

WESTMINSTER.—A vacation Bible school, sponsored by the churches of the Westminster district, will open Monday, July 13, at the Presbyterian church. The school will be held every day but Saturday for two weeks.

++ County's Artists ++

Arthur Ames of Santa Ana Says
Murals Are Permanent Art

(Laguna Beach is not the only spot in our county that boasts its artistic citizens. In other parts of the county live those who are doing exceptional work of the beachside art colony. Some of these will be introduced from time to time in The Journal. Today Arthur Ames and his work are described.)

By MRS. L. B. SMALLEY

Still Ames got riled when they persisted in calling his painting "futuristic," and persisted in calling the great Mexican artist, Rivera, his inspiration. Rivera is modernistic. Ames vacationed in Mexico last year, and says murals are not a passing fad, but a revival of an ancient craft older than the temples of Egypt.

He now is specializing on the orange groves of Orange county, and figures of men and women to be found among the agricultural workers.

"A mural," he says, "is a permanent contribution to art; it is painted to stay, and always to be viewed in the same light. It is a forum of ideas for all time, like the pyramids of Egypt."

ARMY COMES TO
NEWPORT BAY

NEWPORT-BALBOA. — More than 250 members of the March Field ground force will "capture" Newport Harbor Monday, when the group holds its annual organization day here. The event was arranged with the cooperation of Mayor Harry H. Williamson.

The program for the day includes aquatic sports, fishing, and a dance in the Balboa pavilion Monday evening.

The men will be under the command of Lieut. Guy F. Hix, U. S. army pilot. Arrangements were made by Sergts. F. W. Smith, P. M. Helwig and Fred Borchers, who made the trip to Balboa this week. The entire force will be given a trip of inspection over the bay.

Sunday's program follows:

PIONEERS TO OFFER KVOE PROGRAM

Wide Variety of Tunes Scheduled on Local Radio Tonight

The Sons of the Pioneers to night at 6:45 on KVOE will offer a wide variety of songs and tunes to please young and old. "Darling Clementine," a tune from the days of '49, will open the program immediately following their signature number, "Tumbling Tumbleweeds," and they will include the song story of "Cowboy Jack," as sung by Lem Slye, and the famous old hoo-dow "Soldier's Joy."

Three entertaining WPA music project programs, to be presented by musicians who are employed by the Works Progress administration, are scheduled for tonight and tomorrow night on KVOE as follows:

At 8:15 tonight, the Manhattan band will be heard in selections from the "Ring," by Wagner, "Loin du Bal," Gillette, "Flight of the Bumble Bee," Rimsky-Korsakow, and selections from Victor Herbert's "Fortune Teller." At 8:45 tomorrow night, the Negro Melody Singers will offer a group of typical Negro spirituals. At 10 o'clock tomorrow night, the New York Civic orchestra will play the "Allegretto" from Brahms' "Second Symphony," Brahms' "Festive Symphony" and "Finlandia" by Sibelius.

W. M. Cory, assistant farm advisor for Orange county, will talk on "Problems in Irrigation" as they apply in particular conditions in Orange county, during the agricultural broadcast to be given over KVOE Monday at 12 noon.

KVOE, 1500 KILOCYCLES SATURDAY, JUNE 27 Evening

4:00—All Request Program. 4:30—Selected Classics. 5:15—Organ Recital. 5:30—Hawaiian Melodies. 5:45—Sons of the Pioneers. 6:30—News of Orange County. 6:45—Popular Hits of the Day. 7:15—Circus Band. 7:30—Popular Bands of the Day. 8:15—Manhattan Concert Band. 8:30—Selected Classics. 9:00—Spanish Program, conducted by Senor Enrique Laurent. 10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

SUNDAY, JUNE 28 Morning

11:00—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana. 12:15—12:45—Gus Mack, the Funny Paper man. Evening

7:30—Services of the Calvary Church of Santa Ana.

8:45—Negro Melody Singers.

9:00—Popular Hits of the Day.

9:45—Vocal Recital.

10:00—New York Civic Orchestra.

10:15—11:00—Selected Classics.

MONDAY, JUNE 29 Morning

9:00—Popular Hits of the Day. 9:45—Vocal Recital.

10:00—Musical Masterpieces.

11:00—About Your Home," G. F. Rinne.

11:15—Hawaiian Melodies.

11:30—Hot-Cha" Rhythm.

11:45—Instrumental Classics.

Afternoon

12:00—Agricultural Broadcast: "Some Problems in Irrigation."

12:15—Late News of Orange County.

12:30—Popular Presentation.

12:50—Grain and Stock Market Quotations.

1:00—Vocal Recital.

1:15—Concert Hour.

2:15—Musical Varieties.

3:00—Popular Hits of the Day.

3:45—Band Concert.

4:00—All Request Program with Ray Raymond.

Short Wave Program

TONIGHT (Continued) Turner Radio Co.)

4:30—Gloss and Glass.

W2XAF (5.53)

5:30—Canada CJRX (11.72) "Let's Go" with Eddie DJD (11.77) and DJB (15.20) German Choral Union.

6:00—Cuba COCH (9.42) Spanish Music.

6:00—London GSD (11.75) and GSC (9.58) Big Ben, A Studio Concert. 6:40—Books to Read, 7:05 "I'll Come Tumbling Back."

7:40—Newspaper Coloniale. (11.71) News in English.

7:45—Frank Carl's Orchestra.

W2XAF (5.53)

8:00—London CJRX (11.72) The Sports.

8:00—Eddy Duchin's Orchestra.

W2XAF (5.53)

8:00—Passages of the Far North.

W2XAF (6.14)

8:30—Canada CJRX (11.72) Swingin' Along.

9:00—Japan JYI (14.60) News in English and Japanese, native music.

9:00—Maurice Spitalny's Orchestra.

W2XAL (6.06)

SUNDAY, JUNE 28

8:00—American Pageant of Youth, Johnny Johnson's Musical Program.

W2XK (15.21) "Peter Absolute," drama.

12:00—Allegro, KDKA Orchestra.

W2XK (15.21)

P. M.—Sunday Drivers, W2XAD (15.48)

3:00—London GSP (15.31) and GSF (15.14) "Everyman's Club," 3:25 "A Recital by Builders," 4:00 "International," 4:40—Religious Service, 4:40—News.

3:45—Morin Sisters & Ranch Boys.

5:00—Cartares, Columbia HJIAPIB (9.80) Musical.

5:30—A Tale of Today.

W2XAF (5.53)

6:00—London GSD (11.75) and GSC (9.58) Big Ben, Western London Scenes, No. 5, Best Western London Scenes, 6:15—A Picture and Voice Record.

6:50—A Religious Service, 7:40—Weekly Newsletter, sports & summary.

8:15—Eddy DJD (11.77) and DJB (15.20) Military Concert.

8:30—YMCA Program.

W2XAF (5.53)

8:30—France, Radio Colonials (11.71) News in French and English.

7:15—Missionary Broadcast.

8:00—Winnipeg CJRX (11.72) Live, Laugh and Love.

8:00—Abe Lyman's Orchestra.

8:30—Guy Lombardo's Orchestra.

W2XAL (6.06)

9:00—Japan JYI (14.60) News in English and Japanese, native music.

9:00—Barney Rapp's Orchestra.

W2XAL (6.06)

MONDAY, JUNE 29

8:00—Farm and Home Hour, NBC.

W2XAF (5.53)

9:45—Singing Stars, W2XAF (5.53)

11:00—Stroller's Matinee, NBC, W2XK

11:00—Stroller's Matinee, NBC, W2XK

P. M.—Singing Lady, NBC, W2XK

1:30—Singing Lady, NBC, W2XK

2:15—Charlie Reber, songs.

(15.21)

2:45—Lowell Thomas, news commen-

Radio Roundup

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

Over the air waves early this evening President Roosevelt will accept the Democratic nomination for re-election. KHFJ has the program scheduled for 6 p. m., but will also have the convention on the air at 5 p. m., the hour KFI and KECA tag the acceptance speech.

Those to make the notification speeches are Senators Joseph T. Robinson and Allen Barkley. Vice President Garner is to speak also.

4 to 5 p. m.

KMTR—The Paddock, 4:30; Luck KFSD—El Chiclo, C. 4: Boston Spophony, C. 4:30.

KFI—Great Lakes Exposition at Cleveland, C. 4: Meredith Wilson's Column, 4:30.

KMPC—H. M. S. Richards, 4:30.

KHFJ—Your Hit Parade, 4:30.

KFOX—News, 4: Beulah Taylor, 4:45.

KGER—Sherman J. Bainbridge, 4:45.

KCA—Boston Symphony Concert, 4:45.

KSL—Dance Rhythm, 4: Merchants Column, 4:30.

5 to 6 p. m.

KMTR—Lucy Stars, 5: American Legion Auxiliary Program, 5:15; Al Lyon's Auxiliary Program, 5:15.

KFSD—National Barn Dance, C. 7.

KFI—National Barn Dance, C. 7.

KHFJ—Guitar, 5: Rudy Vallee's Orch., 5:30.

KFOX—Review, 5: Hotel Mark Hopkins Orch., C. 8:30.

KFSD—Bob Crosby Orch., C. 8:30.

KMPC—Transcriptions, 7: Robert Skelton, 7:15.

KHJ—Little Jack Little's Orch., 8:30.

KFOX—Cummings, 8:30.

KFSD—Bingo, 8:30.

KFOX—Hollywood Barn Dance, 8:30.

KFOX—Rubinoff, 8: Gaieties, 8:30.

KCA—Red Cross Circus, C. 8: Dance Band, 8:30.

9 to 10 p. m.

KMTR—News, 9: American Legion Auxiliary Program, 9:15; Al Lyon's Auxiliary Program, 9:15.

KFSD—Bismarck Orch., C. 9: Congress Hotel Orch., C. 9:30.

KFI—Fletcher Henderson's Orch., C. 9: Robert Beek's Orch., C. 8: Gene Karpis, 9:30.

KHJ—Harry Lewis' Orch., 9:30.

KFOX—Olga's Orch., 9:30.

KFSD—Slumberland, 9:30.

KFOX—Transcriptions, 9:15; Tom Moore's Orch., 10:15.

KHJ—Larry's Orch., 10:15.

KFOX—Jean Gilman's Orch., 11:30.

KFOX—Walton's Orch., C. 11:30.

KGER—Oscar Moore's Orch., 11:30.

KCA—Charles Runyan, C. 11:30.

KSL—Midnight to Dawn Varieties, 10:30.

11 to 12 p. m.

KMTR—Moviegoers, Interview, 10: Chito Montoya's Orch., 10:30; Lorenz Fennedy's Orch., 10:30.

KFI—Frank Andrews, DX, 10; Carl Ravazzola, Orch., C. 10:15; Tom Moore's Orch., 10:30.

KHJ—Rangers, 10:15; Eb and Zebedee, 10:30.

KFOX—Timely News, (Jack Sayers), 10: Better Homes Talking, 10:30; Cole McElroy's Orch., 10:30.

KFSD—Cafe Continental, 10:30.

KFOX—Radio's Biggest Contest, 10:30.

KHJ—Olga's Orch., 10:30.

KFOX—Transcriptions, 10:30.

KFSD—Bingo, 10:30.

KFOX—Review, 10:30.

KHJ—Larry's Orch., 10:30.

KFOX—Transcriptions, 10:30.

KFSD—Bingo, 10:30.

KFOX—Review, 10:30.

KHJ—Larry's Orch., 10:30.

KFOX—Transcriptions, 10:30.</



SECTION
TWO

VOL. 2, NO. 50

Phone 3600 for the Society Department, Betty Cox, Editor

Santa Ana Journal

SANTA ANA, ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1936

Santa Ana High School Instructor Marries Texas Girl in Afternoon Rites

Vacationers Follow Breezes To Favorite Haunts

In the heat of the day come alluring wisps of breezes that hint of glorious playgrounds out in the sun where care may be thrown to the winds and where the only thoughts worth while are those of getting an ultra-ultra suntan and having a good time. And in pursuit of those breezes, Santa Anans and their families are thinking up excuses for the gayest of gay week-ends and vacations at the seashore, in the mountains, and in the county parks.

Following some of these vacationers around, we find:

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Smedley and daughter, Betty, the latter just home from Scripps college, making plans for a week's vacation at Forest Home, starting about July 7.

Mary Nau directing music in a camp down near San Diego.

Home from Mountains
Susana Alexander coming home this Sunday from a delightful vacation in the mountains.

The Guy Charles Hendersons and daughter, Dorothy Lee, and Miss Marguerite Pimental leaving tonight for a two-weeks' trip to Yosemite.

Mrs. J. D. Watkins of Balboa looking forward to the arrival of Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ehrl and daughter, Jean, from Cleveland, Ohio, for a visit with her at the beach and with friends in Los Angeles.

Summer in Colorado
Mrs. Reine Chew and children of 826 Orange avenue leaving yesterday for a summer near Colorado Springs with Mr. Chew's family.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Barker of Bush street driving to Kansas for a two-weeks' vacation.

Miss Marjory Haster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Haster of Garden Grove, flying east to take passage to Rotterdam, Holland, where she will visit relatives for six months.

Off to Australia
Miss Myrtle Martin of this city and Miss Alma Fenot of Berkeley leaving for a summer tour of Australia and the South Seas.

Miss Elizabeth Renshaw, Anaheim, also planning a trip to Australia, leaving from San Francisco on July 1. These four made their plans through the Commercial National Bank travel bureau.

Former Residents Here
Mrs. George L. Wright of 831 Minter street entertaining as her guests her daughter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Brainerd and Evelyn and Marian of Riverside, who are former residents of Santa Ana. Just returned from a vacation at their Forest Home cabin, the Brainerds plan to make a visit of several days in the city.

Barbara Rowland, daughter of Mayor F. C. Rowland and Mrs. Rowland leaving today for the Girls Reserve Camp near Descanso in the San Diego mountains, where she will be counselor or riding during the next few weeks.

Girl Reserves Home
Helen Tidball returning home from the Girl Reserve Camp Torre on Catalina island, together with 85 other Girl Reserves from this region.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Ashland of 822 Cypress street planning a gala day tomorrow when they celebrate the birthday of Miss Marian Ashland and entertain Mrs. F. L. King and three daughters, Mary, Ruth, and Virginia, of Los Angeles, at dinner. Mrs. Ashland and daughters, Marian and Betty Lou, will spend next week in Los Angeles with the Kings.

Newport Harbor Yacht club has issued invitations for a series of galettes over "the Fourth" weekend, starting with the first ladies' bridge luncheon on Friday, July 3.

A Fourth of July dinner dance Saturday evening will be the climax of the week-end, with racing events scheduled for Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

MEXICO, BOLIVIA INDIAN WORK DESCRIBED

Imaginary trips to Mexico and Bolivia were made Thursday afternoon by members of the Calvary church missionary society, meeting in Berean hall.

Miss Evelyn Grist, recently returned from nearly a year with her aunt and uncle in missionary work among Mexican Indians, told of activities there. Miss Mina Septer, missionary among Bolivian Indians for 13 years, spoke briefly.

Endicott and Esteri club girls, the Rev. Joseph Flacks and the Rev. F. E. Lindgren, pastor of the Calvary church, were guests at a pot-luck luncheon and afternoon meeting.

Miss Evelyn Reeves, member of the 1936 graduation class of the Los Angeles Bible institute, gave her graduation address and led song service. Mrs. E. K. Wyman deaking the junior choir in several songs.

Mrs. John Sutherland conducted a short business meeting. Miss Irene Hunter served as program chairman, and Miss Bethel Bowers led devotions.

RECENT BRIDE



—Photo by LeDrew

GOING EAST



—Photo by LaVonne by Gibson and Nall



—Photo of LaVonne by Gibson and Nall



—Photo by LaVonne by Gibson and Nall



—Photo by LaVonne by Gibson and Nall

CHAT AWHILE WITH BETTY

By BETTY COX

She can write, she can paint, she can sew, she can cook, she can sew, she can sew.

That's Mrs. Perry Lewis of Tustin, in whose delightful home we spent part of a morning this week while out in search of recipes and good cooking ideas.

And not only can she do all those things and many more, but she is among the best in those three fields in which she has won more than 400 prizes.

Mrs. Lewis has letters and prizes from most of the magazines in the country, her awards in a great variety of types of contests ranging in size from one dollar to a \$1000 prize which she won for a magazine cover illustration and menu describing a Thanksgiving dinner.

Her first and chief interest was art, and she has won high honors in the National Art association, placing first in several nationwide exhibitions with her beautiful paintings; but in cooking also she has achieved high fame. One of her greatest victories in this field was the time she nosed out the chef of the Waldorf Astoria, winning second prize for her recipe and the noted New Yorker winning third.

Having in mind the family dinners and Sunday gatherings so popular in this season of the year, we asked especially for that famous recipe, which was for "Smothered Chicken with Rice and Vegetables," and Mrs. Lewis kindly consented to let us reprint it for our readers. Her method is as follows:

Dress, wash, and cut up two young chickens. Take one cupful of rice, partly cooked; six carrots split, six new potatoes or three old ones cut in four pieces.

Put rice and vegetables between the pieces of chicken, season with salt and pepper, lay thin slice of salt pork on each piece of chicken. Add two cups of boiling water, cover closely and bake in a moderate slow oven one hour.

Ten minutes before taking up, remove cover, and add one pint of rich milk. Quicken fire, and a delicious, delicate chicken dinner is ready to serve.

To go with this, we chose one of her original recipes in the Santa Ana Ebell cookbook, in which she has a number of fine entries. This one was for "Almond Fruit Salad Supreme," which she makes as follows:

One pound cut marshmallows, three cups large white cherries cut in halves, 12 slices pineapple diced, two cups blanched almonds, cut fine, two firm cut bananas.

Put all into an earthen dish and mix with a mayonnaise dressing to which has been added a cup of whipped cream.

Toss lightly together and chill. Serve very cold on crisp lettuce with a generous supply of sweetened whipped cream and a white cherry; or, if color is desired, a red cherry.

Mrs. Lewis' closet of preserves is a pretty sight, each jar of jam, jelly, and canned fruit having its little lace paper cap tied with ribbon.

With all these interests, Mrs. Lewis finds time to take an active part in Ebell, the Laguna Art association, and other worthwhile organizations, and also to do some interesting writing in her leisure moments.

The spirit of friendship which inspired the early gatherings has been so constant that the members still come faithfully from their various localities to the occasional meetings.

COSMETOLOGISTS TO DINE MONDAY

Thomas McFadden, Anaheim, will be guest speaker Monday evening at monthly dinner meeting and program of the Orange county registered cosmetologists association, starting at 8 o'clock in the Green Cat cafe.

Mrs. Margaret Harris and Mrs. Verna Miller, Fullerton, will be in charge of the dinner. All cosmetologists of Orange county are invited to attend.

Mrs. A. McEvie of Riverside.

Miss Beulah May Club Hostess

Miss Beulah May of 1002 Maybury street entertained her contract club Thursday afternoon at the Beta Sigma Phi cottage at Laguna Beach, the members gathering for a pot-luck luncheon which was served with lovely apertures before the card games.

Miss May had prepared game score cards of sample ballots, with the donkey and elephant symbols as the decorative motif.

Added scores at the close of the playing put the democrats 800 points ahead of the republicans, and the theme was the cause of much merriment.

Club members enjoying Miss May's hospitality were the Mesdames E. M. Neally, F. C. Rowland, B. H. Sharpless, J. E. Gowen, Loyall King, Maurice Enderle, and Lillian Pritchett, the last three substituting for Mrs. F. C. Burke, Mrs. W. Maxwell Burke, and Mrs. E. E. Keech, who were unable to be present.

CLUB DRIVES TO SAN DIEGO FOR LUNCHEON

Although her home is now almost one hundred miles away from her friends here, Mrs. Charles Constant, former Santa Ana, nevertheless keeps in close touch with them, and yesterday the members of her little afternoon club had the pleasure of being entertained in her lovely home down at San Diego.

Driving down in the morning, eight of the members accepted her delightful hospitality, finding their places laid ready for them at a pretty table centered with cut flowers in the gay summer colors.

Flowers on the table were in pink and blue tones and were arranged in a silver basket, with tall blue tapers in silver holders on either side.

After the luncheon, the friends spent several hours visiting before they started on the trip home.

Mrs. Louise Tubb, sister of Mrs. Cotant, was included in the club group yesterday, joining the following members on the journey:

Mrs. O. L. Halsell, Mrs. L. A. West, Mrs. W. B. Williams, Mrs. Alex Brownridge, Mrs. Joseph Metzgar, Mrs. E. B. Sprague, Mrs. Harry Spencer and Mrs. C. F. Skirvin.

OLD CLUB MEETS IN LAGUNA

Although their homes now are scattered at various distances from each other, the members of the Round the Corner club, who gathered this week at the home of Mrs. Ruby Hickox at Laguna Beach for a pot-luck luncheon and informal afternoon, literally did all live just around the corner from each other when they organized their club 26 years ago.

The spirit of friendship which inspired the early gatherings has been so constant that the members still come faithfully from their various localities to the occasional meetings.

EBELL MEMBERS RETURN FROM CONVENTION

Mrs. F. C. Rowland of South West, president of Santa Paula Ebell club; Mrs. E. D. White of 2115 North Broadway; Mrs. Edith Cloyes of 622 South Van Ness, and Mrs. C. M. Deakins of Balboa Beach have just returned from the southern district summer conference of Ebell clubs, held in Del Mar on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. White is district chairman of Junior Ebell clubs, and Mrs. Deakins chairman of gardens for the district.

Mrs. Rowland took part in a short business meeting.

The Home while at the convention, leader of the forum being Mrs. A. McEvie of Riverside.

Mrs. John Sutherland conducted a short business meeting. Miss Irene Hunter served as program chairman, and Miss Bethel Bowers led devotions.

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Four To Be Hostesses Tonight

To compliment the fiancee of a young Santa Ana man, whose wedding date has been set for July 17, Mrs. Effie Penman, Miss Minnie Penman, Mrs. Alfred Poulsen, and Mrs. Thomas Jessup, jr., will preside as co-hostesses tonight at a pretty party and miscellaneous shower at the Penman ranch home near Tustin.

Honored guest is to be Miss Sonia Turney of Los Angeles, charming bride-elect of Alfred Poulsen, jr., of Santa Ana and Los Angeles, son of one of the hostesses.

Gifts for the bride-to-be have been arranged in a decorated basket beneath a pink shower umbrella, and tables have been set for a delightful game called "On a Motor Tour."

At the close of the evening, refreshments will be served at the card tables, appointments bearing out a pink and white color motif and the ice cream being molded with small wedding bells in the center. Magnolia blossoms, white stock, and pink larkspur have been combined in bouquets through the house.

Among those gathering this evening to honor Miss Turney are the Mesdames L. Beeman, Rufus Bond, George Duke, and the Misses Ella, Lillian, Edith, and Louise Gowen, all of Santa Ana; Mesdames A. H. Tyrell, A. B. Lane, and the Karl Kallau of Orange, and the Mesdames Harry Matthews, Hollis Lindsey, Dorothy Johnson, Tom Shedd, Floyd Hawkins, Ralph Stone, A. Shearman, Forrest Colar, and George Gaylord, and Miss Dorothy Penman, all of Tustin.

Mr. Poulsen, the bridegroom-elect, is well known here, having graduated from the local high school and junior college. He later was graduated from the University of Southern California, and is now assistant manager of the McCain Manufacturing company in Los Angeles. He is the grandson of Mrs. Effie Penman.

Desserts To Balance Cold Meals

By JUDITH WILSON
Please your family and guests by serving a new and delicious dessert every day this week.

Desserts that are served warm make an ideal hot dish for a meal of cold dishes. Here are two to try during the next few days:

Apple Shortcake

Make a syrup by boiling together 1 cup each sugar and water and 1 slice lemon for 5 minutes. Add 6 apples that have been peeled, cored and cut into eighths. Cook until the apples are transparent and tender but still hold their shape. Make a very rich biscuit dough, using 2 cups flour, and divide in half. Roll out about 1-3 inch thick and place on a greased pie plate. Brush with melted butter and lay on the other half of the biscuit dough, rolled the same. Brush with butter and bake in a moderate oven until the shortcake is done. While hot, separate the layers, butter freely, fill with apples and top with more. Cover with a meringue, pressing some of the apples into the meringue as a garnish. Set into a hot oven until the meringue is lightly browned. Serve at once, with cream if you like it that way.

Lemon Snow

Soak 1 tablespoon gelatine in 1/4 cup cold water and dissolve in 1 cup boiling water. Add 1-3 cup sugar and stir until the sugar is dissolved, then add 1/4 cup lemon juice. Chill until the jelly starts to thicken. Beat the whites of 3 eggs until very stiff and whip the jelly into them. Beat until the mixture begins to stiffen and pour into a pudding mold that has been rinsed in cold water. Chill thoroughly. Serve with a chilled boiled custard sauce.

WINS PRAISE IN CLUB AUDITIONS

Miss Sally Mueller of 141 North Cambridge street, Orange, has won much praise for her coloratura soprano voice in recent auditions given for the consideration of clubs and schools who are making up programs of talent for their 1936-37 seasons.

She was one of the featured artists at the first program audition of the Los Angeles district California Federation of Women's Clubs held Wednesday in Los Angeles, over which Mrs. Francis Eugene Payne presided. Earlier in the month, she was presented on the annual artists' program given by Mrs. Gertrude Purple Gorham at the Ambassador theater in Los Angeles, at which club and school representatives were present.

She appeared there in several groups of solos and also in ensemble numbers with Sylvia Ruderman, flutist; Harriet Gardner, cellist, and Richard Tetley-Kardos, pianist.

Thursday of this week, Miss Mueller was guest soloist at the banquet of the Los Angeles bar association, singing for five hundred guests who assembled in the foyer of Town and Gown at the U. S. C. campus.

Her accompanist has been Mr. Tetley-Kardos, who has been in concert work since he was 13 years of age and who has been on tour with two opera singers.

THEATER PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith of 324 South Ross street and Col. M. B. Wellington and Mrs. Wellington of Lemon Heights will attend the theater in Los Angeles tonight, planning to see Katherine Cornell in "St. Joan."

About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 3600



FLOWERS

For the Living

TODAY, a bouquet to:

ROSCOE HEWITT, newly ap-

pointed grand steward, whose se-

lection for that position has

started him on the road to become

grand master of the Royal and

Select Master Masons, state of

California, in which position he

will be the second Santa Ana man

to achieve this honor.

—

TONIGHT

Townsend mass meeting, 109

West Fourth street, 7:30 p. m.

Sycamore Rebekas, I. O. O. F.

hall, 8 p. m.

Community dance, Veterans hall,

9 p. m.

Rebekah-Odd Fellow potluck

followed by degree drill exhibit,

I. O. O. F. hall, 6:30 p. m.

TOMORROW

Ninety-first division veterans' family picnic, Hindenburg park, Glendale.

Sacred music concert, United

Brethren church, West Third and

Shelton streets, 7:30 p. m.

Orange county band concert,

Irvine park, 2 p. m.

4-H campers meet at Olive, to

go to Camp Rokili, 8 a. m.

Old timers picnic, Irvine peak.

MONDAY

Business Men's association, James cafe, noon.

Loyal Order of Moose, Moose

hall, 8 p. m.

Citizens, contributing to a coordi-

Orange county registered Cos-

metologists association, Green Cat

cafe, 8 p. m.

Santa Ana chamber of commerce membership luncheon, Green Cat

cafe, noon.

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cafe,

'A Great Door Is Opened Unto Me, and There Are Many Adversaries'

Corinthians 16:9

MINISTER TO GIVE FINAL SERMON

All-Day Gathering of Orange Christian Is Stivers' Farewell

Because they will not be seeing the Rev. John Stivers for some time, past and present members of the Orange Avenue Christian church will hold an all-day meeting at the church tomorrow.

Completing 41 years in the ministry, 16 of them in evangelical work and the past two and a half at the local church, the Rev. Mr. Stivers will retire from active work, following services tomorrow. He plans to live in Ontario.

Bible school will meet at 9:30 a. m. Communion service is planned during the 10:45 a. m. service, when the minister will speak on "Personal Responsibility."

Basket lunches are to be eaten on the church lawn, preceding Fellowship meeting at 2:30 p. m. Short talks will be given by W. S. Buchanan, Santa Ana; Lon Chamberlain, Fullerton; Will Holder, Orange; Frank Stipp, Brea, and Morris Schollenburger, Anaheim.

David Stivers, son of the minister, will sing. Young people will have charge of the 7:30 p. m. service. Dave and Ruth will give a 30-minute sacred concert. "The Man Everybody Should Know" will be the Rev. Mr. Stivers' closing talk.

BIBLE CLASSES PLAN EXHIBIT

Demonstration and exhibit of the work done in 10 days of morning Bible study will be given by pupils of the United Brethren church's vacation school, when sessions close Thursday.

Parents, relatives and friends are invited to the closing exercises, to be held at 7:30 p. m. Thursday at the church. A picnic for pupils is planned for Friday morning, in Fullerton park.

Other activities at the church next week will include midweek prayer meeting at 7 p. m. Wednesday, official board meeting at 8 p. m., and all-day meeting of the Ladies' Aid society Thursday at the church, with school lunches at noon.

Church Giving Public Concert

Sacred and familiar musical selections will be played by the orchestra of the United Brethren church, in a public concert to be given at 7:30 p. m. tomorrow in the church, West Third and Sheldon streets.

Included on the program will be "Marche Pontificale," Gounod; "When Love Shines In," Kirkpatrick; "Celestial Crown," Hazel; "Joy to the World," Barnhouse; "Abide With Me" and "Oh Happy Day," Barnard; "Mignonette," Bauman; "Throw Out the Lifeline," Hayes.

Mrs. Bertha Roman, soloist, will sing "How Beautiful Upon the Mountains." Miss Naomi Dennis will give a sacred reading.

FRiENDSHIP CIRCLE

Final meeting before summer adjournment will be held by the Friendship circle at 10:45 a. m. tomorrow in the First Presbyterian church. Mrs. Hawley will lead the group.

Local History Told in Verse

(Believing that new interest will attach to early events in Orange County history through their presentation in verse, The Journal is publishing a series of poems by Robert Gardner of Orange, telling of these incidents.—Editor.)

CANYON OF THE OXEN (LOS BUEYES)

Why hurry when the shade is all around?

Why let the dream of yesterday go by?

The oxen slowly moved along the road, The cumbersome carreta creaked along. The Indian boy was urging with a cord. But still the pace was slow beneath a oak.

They said the robbers buried treasures there. And marked the spot with just an oxen yoke. No doubt the outlaws used the wild retreat. For surprise from their plunder and to rest.

The early Yorbas rode along that stream. Another story says the oxen teams were lost or stolen but could not be found.

Then Yorba found them grazing in the shade. Where grass was tall and spring was in the air. And so he named the canyon after them.

The oxen and the dons have passed away. But still the trees remain to shade the grass.

Story of the Bible Told in Pictures



The Israelites Safety Pass Through the Red Sea. — After the slaughter of the first born, Pharaoh told the children of Israel to depart from Egypt. Then commenced the wanderings of the children of Israel, who spent 40 years in the wilderness, before they reached the promised land of Canaan. And the Lord went before the Israelites by day in a pillar of cloud, and by night in a pillar of fire. Pharaoh's heart was hardened toward the Children of Israel after their departure and he took his army and pursued them. God instructed Moses to lift his rod and stretch his hand over the Red sea. And the waters of the Red sea parted and they went through on dry land. But when the Egyptians pursued them, Moses again stretched forth his hand. "And the waters returned, and covered the chariots, and the horsemen, and all the host of Pharaoh that came into the sea after them; there remained not so much as one of them." — Ex. 14:28. This illustration is from Merian's story of the Bible, engraved in 1625.

SUNDAY SERVICES

OUR LADY OF GUADALUPE

—Delhi. The Rev. Jose Olegel, pastor. Masses at 5 a. m. and 8:30 a. m. Sunday.

FIRST CONGREGATIONAL

—North Main at Seventh street, Perry Frederick Schrock, minister.

9:30 a. m., unified morning service, with unified classes following. During Mr. Schrock's attendance a biennial session of Congregational church general council the pulpit will be filled by Rev. H. L. Herberts, pastor of Graham Community Congregational church, Los Angeles. This church joins in union evening service at Evangelical church, with Rev. Harry E. Owings of First Baptist as speaker.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE

—West Fifth at Parton street, D. Meggers, pastor. 9:45 a. m. church school, 10:45 a. m. morning worship. Young people's meeting at 6:30 p. m. Evangelistic service, 7:30 p. m. Morning and evening sermons by associate pastor. Morning topic, "The Power of an Everlasting Decision." Evening topic, "Sin—the Tale Bearer."

UNITED BRETHREN

—West Third and Shelton streets. Everett E. Johnson, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., services; 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., evening worship. Morning topic, "Understanding God." Church orchestra will present sacred concert at evening service.

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHOLIC

—Stafford and Lacy streets, Rev. Thomas Butler, pastor. Masses, 7:30 and 10 a. m.

CALVARY

—Ebenezer clubhouse, Frank E. Lindgren, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., services; 6:30 p. m., group meetings for all ages. 7:30 p. m. evening worship. Morning topic, "The Glorious Person of the Christ of God." Evening topic, "The Man Christ Jesus as the Captain of Our Salvation." Both sermons by Rev. Dr. W. L. Pettingill, Wilmington, Del.

CHURCH OF THE BRETHREN

—Ross and Camille, Herman B. Landis, pastor. Sunday school, 9:50 a. m.; 10:50 a. m., preaching; 9:50 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 8:30 p. m., evening services. Morning topic, "Wanted: Good Finishers." Jury panel discussion at evening service on "Moral Education Today."

FIRST EVANGELICAL

—North Main and Tenth streets. Rev. G. G. Schmid, minister. 9:25 a. m., early service. 9:55 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor. 7:30 p. m., Union evening service at this church, with Rev. Harry E. Owings of First Baptist as speaker.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST

—Fifteenth and Sycamore streets. S. C. Borg, pastor. Regular church services each Saturday. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY AL-

—South Main at Bishop street. C. D. Hicks, pastor. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., young people's meeting. 7:30 p. m., sermon, "Parable of the Sower." 7:30 p. m., sermon, "Grace from Above."

NEW CHURCH OF CHRIST

—2060 South Main, Louis White minister. Bible school, 9:45 a. m. Communion and preaching, 11 a. m. 7:30 p. m., evening service.

RICHLAND AVENUE METH-

ODIST — Richland and Parton streets. O. W. Reinus, minister. Sunday morning unified service and sermon, 9:30 a. m. No evening services.

TRINITY LUTHERAN

—East Sixth and Lacy streets, Wm. Schmook, pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school, 9:40 a. m., Bible class, 10:30 a. m., divine worship.

SPURGEON MEMORIAL

—North Broadway at Church and Eighth streets. Cecil M. Aker, D. D., pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday worship. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., leagues and fellowship, 7:30 p. m.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN

—Myrtle and Hickory streets, Samuel Edgar, minister. 9:45 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., leagues and fellowship, 7:30 p. m.

UNITARIAN CHURCH

—8th and Bush streets. Albert Eakin Kelly, D. D., minister. 9:15 a. m., pre-prayer period. Church school, 9:30 a. m. Morning worship, 10:45 a. m. Christian Endeavor, 6:30 p. m. Evening worship, 7:30 p. m. Morning topic, "Handicaps Sublimated." Evening topic, "Consider the Soils."

FOURSQUARE GOSPEL

—South Sycamore at Fairview street. Rev. W. C. and Alice W. Parkham, pastors. 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., morning worship, 6:45 p. m., cottage prayer meeting. Morning topic, "Strengthened with Might." Evening topic, "Three Key Words."

COMSIC UNITY CHURCH NO.

9 BROTHERHOOD OF SPIRITUAL PHILOLOGY

—Rev. Ida L. Ewing, pastor, 501 East Fourth street. Evening service, 7:30 p. m. Lecture at 8 p. m., followed by ballot reading, written questions answered, daylight trumpet messages and independent special messages. Topic, "God's Assistance Promised."

SPURGEON MEMORIAL

—North Broadway at Church and Eighth streets. Cecil M. Aker, D. D., pastor. 9:30 a. m., Sunday worship. 11 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., leagues and fellowship, 7:30 p. m.

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN

—Myrtle and Hickory streets, Samuel Edgar, minister. 9:45 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., leagues and fellowship, 7:30 p. m.

ORANGE AVENUE CHRIS-

TIAN

—Orange and McFadden. John T. Stivers, minister. 9:30 a. m., Sunday school, 9:45 a. m., morning worship. 6:30 p. m., leagues and fellowship, 7:30 p. m.

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CONFERENCE ON BIBLE CALLED

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Inaugurating a series of afternoon and evening Bible conferences, Dr. William L. Pettingill, former newspaperman and religious educator will speak during morning services of the Calvary church tomorrow in the Ebenezer auditorium.

Evening services at 7:30 o'clock during the week will be held in the auditorium, and afternoon meetings Dr. Pettingill at 3 o'clock daily in Berean hall, 407 Fruit Street. The conference will close July 3.

Dr. Pettingill is one of the founders of the Philadelphia School of the Bible, where he served as dean for 14 years. For 17 years he edited "Serving and Waiting," Bible study magazine.

He will base his lectures upon the Epistle to the Hebrews. His morning and evening lectures may be heard over station KVOS at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. tomorrow.

ENSEMBLE WILL GIVE CONCERT

Ten nations will supply the international compositions to be played by 10 members of a string ensemble, led by Elwood Bear, during evening services tomorrow in the Unitarian church.

The music will provide an appropriate setting for "Who Killed Cock Robin—Or Is He Dead?" the sermon subject dealing with the League of Nations.

"The problem of world peace is of ever-inistent importance to religious people," the Rev. Julia Budlong declared. "The League of Nations, the only medium for settling national differences without force, seems to have been buried in its own failures." Her talk will be the third in a series of Independence day addresses.

During a prelude to the service, the Bear ensemble will play MacDowell's "To a Wild Rose" and Rameau's "Le Tambourin." Other numbers to be played are Grainger's "Country Gardens," the Welsh "All Through the Night," the Voigt boat song, Wagner's "Evening Star," Capua's "Maria Mori," and a medley of Scotch, Spanish and Mexican folk songs.

EVANGELIST TO BE HERE SUNDAY

Known as "The Butcher Evangelist," Starland Thomas will come from Imperial valley to preach tomorrow at the Bethel Tabernacle, Sixth and French streets.

He will be in charge of 7:30 p. m. services. Morning services will be held at 9:30 a. m. and 11 a. m., with young people's gatherings at 6:30 p. m.

REOPENS BEACH ART STUDIO

LAGUNA BEACH. — Joane Cromwell, well known marine, landscape and portrait painter, and former resident of Laguna Beach, has returned to the art colony and opened a studio at 1816 Coast Boulevard, South.

Like many other Laguna artists, Joane Cromwell studied at the Chicago Art Institute, and then continued her studies under noted painters. Her canvases have been exhibited in the Academy of Fine Arts in Chicago, Balboa State Park Museum in San Diego, Exposition Park Museum in Los Angeles, and other renowned galleries.

OWINGS TO SPEAK AT UNION SERVICE

The Rev. Harry Evan Owings, minister of the First Baptist church, will preach at 7:30 p. m. tomorrow at the second of the summer union church services, to be held in the First Evangelical church, Main and Tenth streets.

The Rev. G. G. Schmid, pastor of the church, will preside. Music will be supplied by the First Evangelical choir. Most Protestant churches of Santa Ana will suspend evening meetings to join in the union service.

CHURCH RE-NAMES THREE OFFICIALS

KANSAS CITY (AP) — The ninth quadrennial general assembly of the Church of the Nazarene yesterday re-elected three of its general superintendents. They were Dr. J. W. Goodwin, Pasadena, Calif., Dr. R. T. Williams, Bethany, Okla., and Dr. J. B. Chapman, Boston.

MEXICAN METHODIST

—First and Garfield, Juan C. Palacios, pastor, 9:45 a. m., morning preaching service. 6:30 p. m., young people's meeting, 7:30 p. m., evening worship.

CHURCH OF GOD — Log Cabin of Santa Ana Gardens, John H. Pemberton, pastor, 9:30 a. m., classes for all ages. 11 a. m., morning worship, 6:30 p. m., young people's service. 7:30 p. m., evening service.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN

—North Main at Church street, Harry Evan Owings, minister. 9:30 a. m., morning worship, 10:40 a. m., class instruction. 6:30 p. m., young people's joint outdoor session.

The Rev. G. G. Schmid, pastor of the church, will preside. Music will be supplied by the First Evangelical choir. Most Protestant churches of Santa Ana will suspend evening meetings to join in the union service.

MODEST MAIDENS

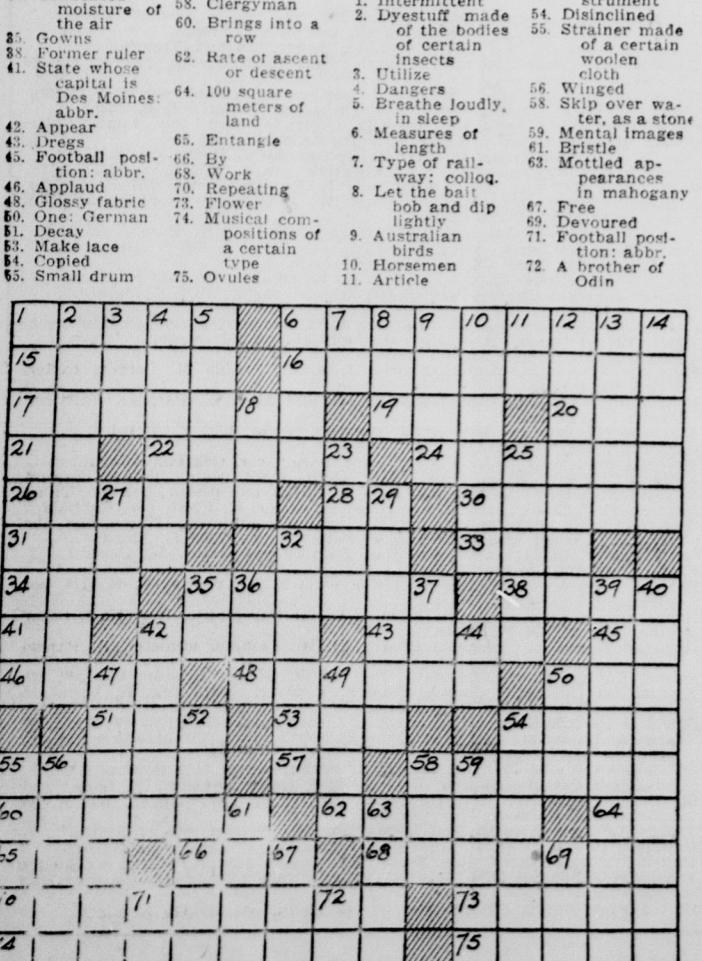
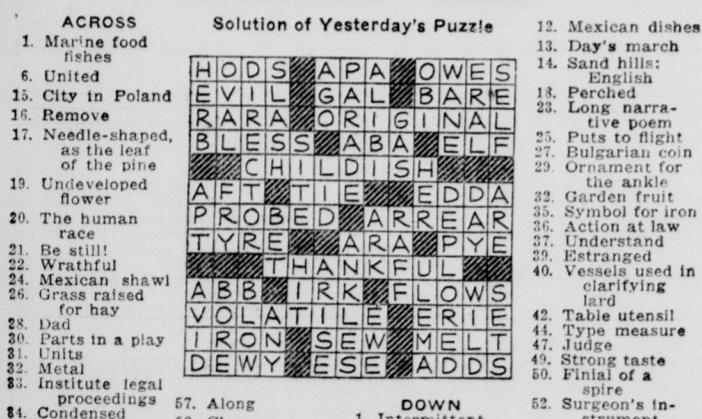


"Here June's almost gone again. And I've gotta get a bigger hope-chest."

THE ADVENTURES OF PATSY



CROSSWORD PUZZLE



"CAP" STUBBS

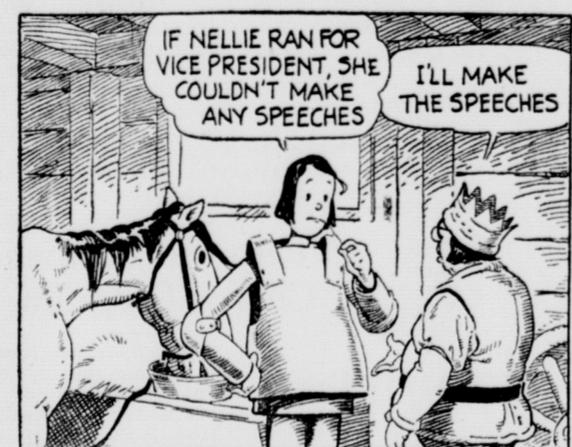


Interference!



By EDWINA

OAKY DOAKS



Cedric Knows Horses



By R. B. FULLER

THE GAY THIRTIES

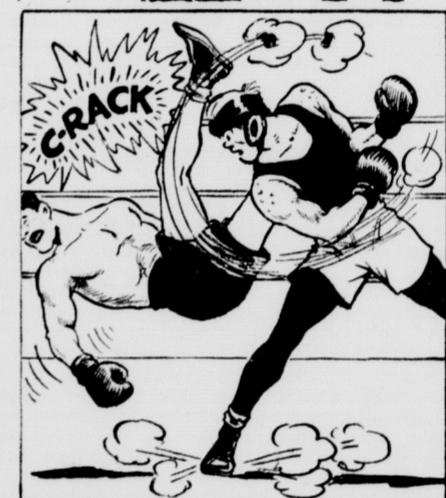
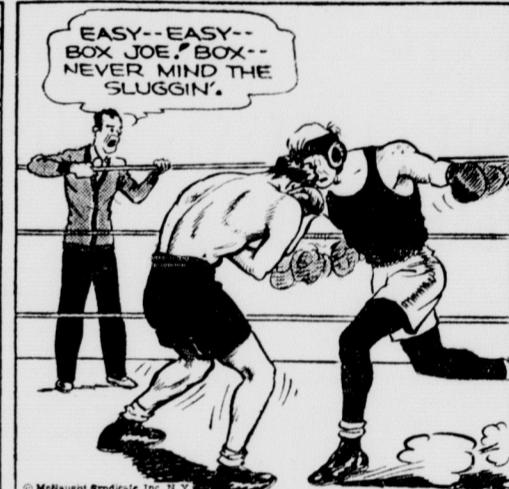


By HANK BARROW

JOE PALOOKA

Like Dempsey

By HAM FISHER

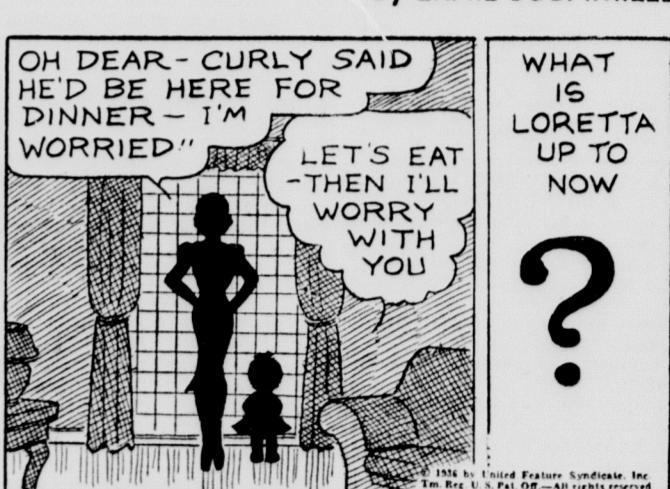


OH, DIANA



By DON FLOWERS

FRITZI RITZ



By ERNIE BUSHMILLER

Cause For Worry

DICKIE DARE



By COULTON WAUGH

?

Find the Things You're Looking for Thru the Want-Ads

Santa Ana Journal
Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES

Per Line
One insertion 7c
Three insertions 15c
Six insertions 25c
Per month 75c

COMMERCIAL RATES

Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.
Advertisers must appear on consecutive days without change of copy to earn three six or monthly insertion rates.
Minimum charge for any one advertisement, 25c.

The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for any copy that is not in good condition or that is not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

For insertion in the Journal, call At the journal office, telephone 3900, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.

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LIVESTK. PLTY., PETS VIII
MIS. FOR SALE IX
AUTOMOBILES X

ANNOUNCEMENTS II
LOST 23

IF PARTY who took square white gold pin with diamond setting from Famous Dept. Store dressing room will call 2141, will receive liberal reward.

GREY AND WHITE KITTEN—1107 HIGHLANDS—Tel. 4512-M.

TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27
STORAGE

WRIGHT
301 Spurgeson St. Phone 156-W.
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.

BUSINESS PERSONALS 28

TYING DONE AT HOME 110 West First St. Phone 4322

EMPLOYMENT III
WANTED BY MEN 31

KALSOMING, PAINTING, INTERIOR and exterior. Phone 4394-W.

PLASTERING AND CEMENT WORK W. F. HENTGES. Phone 0269-J.

OFFERED FOR MEN 33

AND WOMEN

WANTED—Experienced lemon packers. Steady work during remainder of lemon season. Apply Murphy ranch packing house, Whittier Blvd., at 10th St. Phone Whittier 43-164.

BUSINESS FOR SALE 40

FOR SALE—SMALL CAFE 1440 W. CHAPMAN, ORANGE

FINANCIAL V

MONEY TO LOAN 50

MONEY TO LOAN on well-built homes. Long term low rates, prompt service. FIRST FIDELITY SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION OF SANTA ANA. 214 North Main. Phone 155.

204 A

MONEY TO LOAN 50

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service. Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as security for loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.

129 N. Sycamore Sants Ana, Calif.
AUTO LOANS

Contracts refinanced. Loans quickly arranged. No red tape. Lowest rates.

Interstate Finance Co. 309 N. Main St. Phone 2347

YOU CAN BORROW MONEY promptly on auto or household goods. The terms are easy. Convenient installment plan.

Community Finance Co. 117 WEST FIFTH Phone 760

\$1000 TO \$10,000. 3 years. 6%. CLEVE SEDORIS, 102½ E. Fourth. Ph. 3641.

A BARGAIN—House for sale, 2002 So Main. Quick sale on easy terms. Ind 723 So. Lyon. Phone 4119-W.

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM HOUSE AND GARAGE 60x125-FOOT LOT SEE COLEMAN, 842 N. PARTON ST.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty 113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5272

INSURANCE 52

LET HOLMES protect your homes. E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore St. Phone 816.

LOWEST RATES—ALL LINES Knox, Stout & Wahberg Phone 120

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE VI

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT VII

LIVESTK. PLTY., PETS VIII

MIS. FOR SALE IX

AUTOMOBILES X

ANNOUNCEMENTS II

LOST 23

ONE tan dog, name "Pete." Medium size, shanks hands right and left. Small reward. Write Box 7, Laguna Beach, Cal.

GREY AND WHITE KITTEN—1107 HIGHLANDS—Tel. 4512-M.

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204 A

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He only does not live in vain who employs his wealth, his thought, his speech to advance the good of others.—Hindu maxim.

Vol. 2, No. 50

EDITORIAL PAGE

June 27, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people, for independence in all things political, and for honest journalism in its news and editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth street, Santa Ana, Calif. E. F. Elfstrom, president and business manager; Braden Finch, editor.

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MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published herein.

National advertising representative: West Holliday-Mogensen Co., Inc., New York; 21 East 40th Street; Chicago, 389 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 220 Bush Street; Detroit, 3084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 423 S. Spring Street; Seattle, 609 Stewart Street; Portland, 330 S. W. Sixth Avenue; St. Louis, 411 N. Tenth Street. Copies of the Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Silver Trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal.

Roosevelt and Landon

NOW THAT the Democrats have jubilantly acclaimed F. D. R. and the Republicans have wholeheartedly lined up behind Landon, you can prepare for the inevitable partisan mud-slinging.

Wise voters, however, will not listen to it.

They will look instead at the personal records of achievement and the ideals of the two men, and at the two platforms, and at the party records for honesty and accomplishment.

Choice between the two should bar all personalities and should be as cold-blooded as buying a piece of merchandise at a department store. Passion and prejudice should be laid aside. The only thing to be considered is the economic value of the item involved.

Some hysterical voters will see the approach of Fascism or revolution if one, or the other is chosen president. Such visions will be seen on both sides, evening the score.

Roosevelt and Landon are just a couple of Americans. They probably agree that orange juice is good for breakfast. Each is the head of a family. Each goes to church. If they ever get together, they probably would find they were both worried when the first child got the measles.

There will be no physical change in the winner or loser. Get a load of Al Smith and Herb Hoover.

Believe what you wish. Say what you wish. Vote as you wish. But weigh in the two parties first—with-out listening to the mud-slinging—which is just an old political trick.

Fifty-five speakers lauded F. D. R. before the actual nominating speech, and 48 delegates seconded the nomination. That makes it almost unanimous.

Cutting the Traffic Toll

ON THE wreck-strewn Ridge Route between Los Angeles and Bakersfield, California Highway patrolmen have worked out a card index system for motorists which cuts down the traffic massacre.

Autoists who enter the dangerous 62-mile central stretch are stopped by officers who examine the cars for faulty brakes, lights, tires, rearview mirrors, signal devices and loads. The drivers themselves are observed for intoxication and checked for operating licenses. At the conclusion of the examination—during which they may receive warning or citations—they are given a card on which is marked the time they enter the stretch.

At the other end, the autoists hand this card to patrolmen stationed there who see if the elapsed time indicates that the legal speed limit of 45 miles an hour has been exceeded.

"It's just an experiment," says E. Raymond Cato, chief of the highway patrol, "but we've had splendid reports and it apparently is very effective. The average speed has slowed down 10 miles an hour, and only one minor accident occurred during the week."

We may be on the right track at last in the battle against Sudden Death. Periodical examinations of drivers and automobiles, plus a traffic check on dangerous stretches, may be the answer.

Fathers will play sons in a golf tournament at the Santa Ana country club. A lot of youngsters will get revenue now for those visits to the woodshed.

Chains on a Public Enemy

REVELATIONS of scandalous graft in the state liquor administration and the increase of open saloons are fast building up solid and widespread sentiment for a return to the bone-dry laws of the prohibition era.

Many people rightfully are upset at the present laxity in the sale of strong drink to any and all. Witness the 4500 signatures in Orange county to local option petitions. The signers recognize the truth of that old Japanese proverb: "A man takes a drink, then the next drink takes a drink, and the next drink takes the man."

In regulating liquor to end present abuses, however, we must be careful not to play again into the hands of the criminal element which rode into power on the bootleg profits of the Volstead period. We should adopt a moderate, sensible program, such as that advocated by the California League of Municipalities.

The League would take the booze out of politics through a new non-partisan board, would make it possible for local communities to bar saloons and strong drink if they wished—while leaving the sale of beer and wine under control of the new state board.

Meanwhile, churches and schools should turn on full pressure in their educational exposé of the way that alcohol degrades body and soul.

Local man has a magazine 30 years old. He probably found it in the waiting room of some doctor's office.

When the Sun Pours Down

OLD SOL bears down these days. His rays at noon can give a sunstroke or a sweat bath in 15 minutes.

During such weather, men and women are always a bit lazier—thanks to a wise provision of Providence. Otherwise they might exert too strenuously—sending temperatures and blood pressures shooting upward with disastrous reaction.

Keep up with your job during the scorching season. But don't worry, don't overdo, get plenty of sleep, and drink plenty of pure water. You'll live longer this way.

Self-restraint is what a man at a picnic has when he doesn't take a sandwich apart to see what's in it.

Whimsies of O. O. McIntyre

Along the water edges these starlit evenings are solitary figures wrapped in the bliss of self communion. Completely lost in reverie. Water invariably inspires introspection and taciturnity. The silence of sea-men is proverbial.

All my life I have lived near rivers. And the insularity of prairie towns fills me with forebodings. The first airplane ride I ever took was to get out of a place that could not even boast a creek. And in those dips of despair to which we are heirs I am drawn to streams.

There is in the chuck and sag of the river or the wild beat of the surf something sooths that somewhere, somehow all is well. The Bible is packed with symbolism of the rivers and seas. Every human being, almost, returns from a sea siesta with renewed vigor. His thought changed.

Such fancies came to me last night in the bedroom of a broadwalk hotel in Atlantic City. Whither I had fled from the city's great heat. I did not sleep much. I never do in strange beds. But the message of the waves was there and I came back immeasurably refreshed.

Two New York artists have had their work of years vanish over night recently. Leon Gordon's paintings were destroyed by fire and George Gray Barnard's sculptures by vandals. As one who creates in a small way, I can think of no greater discouragement. I have had two experiences of a week's supply of copy being lost in the mails in my some 20 years of writing. Each loss represents a black page in the business of living. But to have a lifetime of toil hopelessly despoiled is too frightful to contemplate. I'm certain I could never write another line, nor would I care to if I could.

I am an occasional visitor to a watchmaker on upper Broadway. A Joseph Conrad looking fellow with large head, bristling eyebrows and pointed beard. We have nothing particularly in common. If he has ever read my column, indeed if he knows my trade, he has never said so. He has never repaired a watch of mine. Years ago we fell into talk, during a jobless era, on one of the mail benches near his little shop. Whenever I passed I began dropping in. Our talk is of commonplaces. One of those passing friendships a large city so often foments. Now and then I have a feeling I would like to see him and chat awhile and I always have a feeling he is rather glad to see me. He wears a horseshoe nail ring and, so he tells me, a night cap.

Painters as a rule have a sim- plicity in naming their canvases. An appeal that caption writers should study. In a loiter across West Fifty-seventh street today I saw one labeled "A Quiet Cedar in Sunlit Street." And in Paris one time I saw a gem of eventide tagged simply "At the Ferry." One of the most lifelike portraits I ever saw was in the National gallery in London. Of a French lady, it bore this title: "Portrait of Madame Moissey." A touch of a famous man is Benton C. Freemon of California, whose great-grandfather was the first presidential candidate of the Republi- can party, in 1856. . . . Philadelphia's snappy decorations in honor of the convention were designed by Herman Kosove—a staunch Republi- can.

GUM-CHEWING BINGE

J. Austin Latimer of Williston, S. C., who as deputy sergeant-at-arms was in charge of policing the speakers' platform, made careful preparations to keep out gate-crashers. He memorized the faces and names of every member of the national committee. To fortify himself for the strain and excitement of the convention, Jim Farley upped his daily ration of chewing gum from one to two packages. Jim says "he got only about four hours' sleep a night" during the week. . . . The original draft of Sen. Alben Barkley's keynote speech ran one hour and 40 minutes. After much urging, the Kentuckian was persuaded to pare it down to a little over one hour.

"One-eye" Connally was given a ticket for the convention, but that did not change the noted gate-crasher's attitude toward ticket collectors. "Ticket collectors are a menace," he said. "I think it is high time the supreme court moved in on those babies."

Drum majoring is also among the vanishing glories. It was during the Lieutenant Charles Becker's gambling house pillaging, a picture of his magnificent home on the Grand Concourse was secured just in time to make an edition. The caption writer in a flash slapped over it: "The House That Graft Built."

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BEST BON MOT

Said Baron Warn, veteran po-

litical reporter of the New York

Times, after a tumultuous demon- stration tribute to Roosevelt:

"The convention ought to keep out of politi- c's." . . . Simon Luce,

delegate from Farmington, Maine,

was deeply disappointed by Philadelphia. Having never been fur- ther from home than Boston, he thought Philadelphia was in the deep South and expected to hear local residents talk with a drawl.

ONE-EYE CONNALLY

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DRUM MAJORING

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ROOSEVELT TOUR

Farley told Pacific coast leaders on the q. t. that the President

will repeat his 1932 trans-continental campaign tour this year and visit their states early in the fall. . . . An unsung hero of the convention was Edward F. McGrady,

able, self-effacing assistant secretary

of labor, who stayed off a

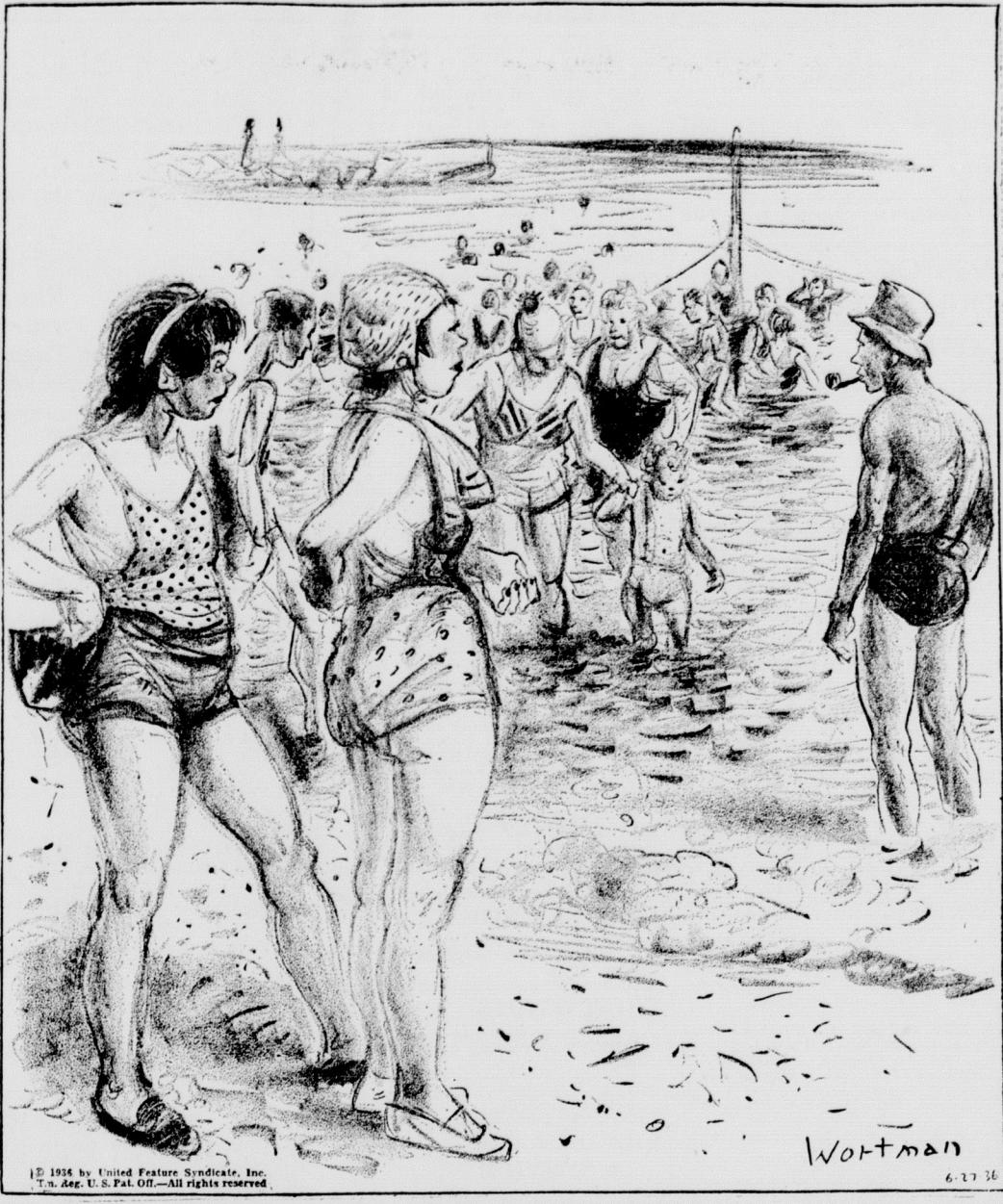
waiters' and musicians' strike.

The unionites, demanding increases

in pay, threatened to walk out the

morning the convention opened.

EVERYDAY MOVIES



By Denys Wortman

The People

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. The publication does not necessarily indicate the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

OLD TIMES LIVE AGAIN

To the Editor: Old-timers appreciate and enjoy every line published in The Journal which has any mention of early Los Angeles-Orange county history. Think I have read every historical writeup printed in the paper's columns and am surprised to find so few mistakes in them. Only one or two bobbles.

One was the tale written by some correspondent about a street car line connecting Santa Ana with the town of Fairview during the middle eighties. The error was corrected by Mr. Bradshaw of The Journal staff a few days later.

The line was a narrow gauge street railway.

Colonel Clark and a few associates lost a good sized fortune in the enterprise and collapse of the 1886 Fairview boom.

Fairview was quite a pretentious town in those early days. It boasted a newspaper, published by E. S. Wallace. Wallace later was Orange county correspondent for the Los Angeles Times for a number of years and also ran a book store in Santa Ana. But what we were most interested in in those days was the Fairview baseball club, at that time one of the best in the country. Ed Lee, now an orange grower in the El Modena district, was a member of it; Moye, afterwards a real estate dealer in Santa Ana, and Hawks were outfielders; a little Virginian named Henderson, a merchant at Fairview, was their pitcher. Henderson's brother was second baseman and Sam Dugan was another player on the team.

Dugan went from Fairview to the Oakland, Calif., club and later graduated from the cost team to the majors—played with Detroit, Chicago and Washington and during his day was known as a home run hitter.

The Fairview team played a number of games with Orange and Santa Ana clubs, as well as at other nearby places and if my memory serves me right, won the majority of them.

Col. Clark, founder of the town of Fairview was accidentally killed about 10 years later, when a horse he was riding fell with him.

Miss Louise Clark, the colonel's daughter, was a teacher in the Santa Ana schools during the late nineties.

JOHN B. JOPLIN, Anaheim.

WANTS DAM FACTS

To the Editor: It is important that the public be informed as to the exact amount of land and rights of way will cost in the Orange county flood control project now being discussed. I have several friends who say they will be against a bond issue for any amount unless the supervisors ascertain and publish in advance the actual expense which it will mean to the taxpayers.

The public is entitled to know what it is spending on this work. The supervisors should obtain and release as soon as possible the costs of the land to be occupied by the dams, the lakes, pipelines, railroad, the moving of the highway and other factors involved.

DAN M'KEEETH, Santa Ana.

BRIGHT MOMENTS

Sir Robert Walpole, the eminent English statesman, had retired to private life and the cares of public business were far behind him. One day he asked his son to get a book and read to him. "Should it be history?" his son asked. "No!" shouted the old statesman, "not history there can be no truth in that!"

One Man's Opinion

By Duncan Ellsworth Clark

EDITOR'S NOTE—Here is an informative, analytical daily feature on current topics. The opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.

More Service and Less Noise in Public Life

THE GREAT movements of history, in which issues are made and trends projected, are usually quiet and unobserved. Like still waters they run deep, while shallower streams bubble and froth with surface agitations. Political conventions are like that. The yelling of frenzied delegates has little to do with the vital process by which a great people works out its purposes. Keynoters fail to touch the real keys, contenting themselves with smoke screens and stench bombs. Real issues spring from the composite heart of the people, and political spellbinders lose what little contact they ever had with that source of national greatness.

Clearer understanding of vital forces in history changes our teaching of the subject. Conflicts, upheavals, clash of men and things, social disorders, these may be symptoms but cannot be the real picture. Deeper than all the milling around which makes the news of the day are the thoughts and feeling and yearning of men and women who want a decent chance to enjoy the fruits of American life to the enrichment of their souls and the improvement of the general good. Hungry children are more eloquent than any keynoter. A mother's prayer is more powerful than platform planks.

The old histories overlooked many of the real values. They missed much of the significance in the onward sweep across the continent; of the gradual disappearance of the frontier; of the transformation of American life in the machine age; of the heroic foundations of the Spanish missions with all their civilizing and Christianizing influences; of the devoted hosts of missionaries and teachers who have pointed the way to light and life. A careless world too often forgets them, or in the rush and racket of the years, utterly neglects them.

Skinny Skribbles

Around and About Town
With C. F. (Skinny)

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of

Santa Ana Journal

Saturday, June 27, 1936

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MOTHERS OF THE WORLD

THE HAWAIIAN

a series by Irving Sinclair



UNDER the turquoise blue of the soft sky, the Hawaiian Mother is the most picturesque and charming in the vast western Pacific, a delightful amber-hued girl, who wears her "best" for every day, whether it be a holoku or the more festive and decorative leis of flowers and maile. In true Hawaiian villages, she and her children live in the open, under palms and mangoes, close to the tropic beaches where breakers show white foam in the early dusk. Faintly, though close at hand, comes the rhythmic pounding of poi. Her duties are a pleasant part of her leisurely days, tending the

taro patches, helping occasionally with the fishnets, watching the men drive out through the surf in outrigger canoes, and, when the sun drops low, bathing in the warm lagoons. Beneath a garden wall overhung with night-blooming cereus, her rich voice accompanies the strumming of ukulele or guitar, in gentle minor tones singing the sadness and joy of "Aloha oe" and the other epic songs of her race, crooning to her child tales of past glory handed down from mothers to sons and daughters for thousands of years.

Castaways Set Sail for Marquesas in Tiny Craft

Three Crew Members, Fearing Ill Omen, Refuse To Sail On Venturesome Voyage

Looking Backward

Captain Josiah Knowles, en route from San Francisco to South America on his fine new clipper ship, the "Wild Wave," is wrecked on Oeno Island in the South Pacific, a desolate, uninhabited coral atoll. Hoping to reach Pitcairn Island and get help for his crew and passengers, Captain Knowles and a few of his men salvage a lifeboat from the wreck and, rigging a sail, embark on a voyage across the 80-mile stretch of sea to Pitcairn. Arriving there, they find the island deserted. The buildings, however, are intact, and, finding tools, they plan to build a more sturdy craft and try to reach Tahiti. Now go on with the story.

By James L. de Pauli

Chapter 3

"Grave fears for my passengers and crew assail me."

TIME and again entries in Captain Josiah Knowles' diary show the fineness of his character. His anxiety was always for his fellow castaways, selflessness never for a moment, despite the great mental and physical strain he was laboring under, coming to the fore, provoking no such base emotion existed in his staunch soul.

Captain Knowles' own entries thus graphically tell of the days that followed.

"April 26—The boat from Oeno reef has not arrived up to this date. I very much fear that the boat and occupants have met with disaster, supposing of course, that the second mate, in compliance with my instructions sent by sea-bird post, has left Oeno for this island. Their non-arrival gives me great anxiety. Part of the day engaged on the boat, but, rheumatism having attacked me, I was obliged to stop work and remain at home. This complaint has trou-

bled me a good deal, and I fear it will disable me before we can get away.

"April 27—Today a veteran hog endowed with some evil power met his death after a long and severe struggle. Some of the party, who were out hunting with our improved gun, saw the savage animal on a hillside, where, owing to rain, the ground was soft and slippery. Heretofore, whenever we met him he charged upon us furiously, and we lost no time in climbing the nearest tree. This day, however, his situation was almost one of helplessness, as he wallowed about half embedded in mud and clay. One of the men was able to get near enough to shoot the creature just as he had his mouth open and was ready for a charge upon us. After quite a battle he gave up, being almost riddled with bullets. He was a monstrous fellow, with tusks several inches long. We brought him home in triumph and, besides being a welcome addition to our larder, we experienced a strange exhilaration at his downfall. I actually believe our continued efforts to slay the beast did much to keep the strained minds of my men occupied.

"April 29—Finished our planks today and laid them in the sun to dry. In the afternoon laid the keel of our boat and began to set her up, though with great inconvenience from the want of tools. We hadn't even a single saw, and had to use an axe instead, thus wasting much lumber and taking much valuable time.

"May 5—The frame of the boat being up, we set about planking her, and did a long day's work. In the evening picked oakum, having on hand scraps of rope picked up here and there. Large pieces were unlaid and made into yarns with which to make rigging for the boat now building.

"May 7—Making sails today from rags or every hue and fabric that we could find—cotton, wool, silk or linen, from heavy canvas to the thinnest sheeting.

"May 12—On a general hunt for nails, or anything of metal that could be made into fasten-



Captain Knowles Is Compelled to Use Force in Disciplining a Member of the Crew Who Challenged His Authority.

ings for the boat. We even burned houses to get nails, but hardly got enough then. I was reluctant to permit this, but the plight of myself and those dependent upon me justified this vandalism.

"May 14—Today we used up the last of our tools, and were obliged to set at work to hew out some. This, by the way, is a long and laborious process. We must take a log and hew it down to the thickness of one and a quarter inches. Our only tools to do this work are axes, but luckily we have planes to smooth the plank. Every day some one of us gathers a quantity of green coconuts, the milk of which is almost the only thing we have to drink, having no storage tank to catch the frequent showers.

"May 26—My twenty-eighth birthday. On my last I little expected to be situated as I am today. I hope sincerely on my next birthday to be at home with my family and friends, who, by this time, I suppose have given up all idea of ever hearing from me again.

"May 27—Reluctantly set fire to another house today to obtain nails for our boat. The man who started the fire went off and left it in flames. After a time we noticed heavy smoke pouring over the hills, and on going over to the house found that not only one, but four houses had been destroyed. Worst of all, in one of them was a quantity of clothing and other necessities which we could ill afford to lose. In reprimanding the man for his carelessness, he chose to challenge my authority, and I of necessity had to resort to physical force to maintain discipline. I fear long strain and discomfort are proving a wearing force on the minds of our party.

"June 4—Our boat today was finished. That is, her hull. Our spars are not yet made and we have some caulking to do, but the hull we can say is done, as far as woodwork goes. She is thirty feet long, four deep, has an eight-foot beam, and a cabin. Part of the sails are made from old canvas from the Wild Wave, and the remainder, of old rags of every sort found on the island. She carries three sails and is schooner-rigged. We have made forty-five fathoms of rope from available material on the islands.

"June 17—Nearly ready for sea. Boat must be caulked with pitch again as being made of green wood she shrunk. We have now only to rig our spars, and bend on sails, to be ready for our long voyage. Used the flag-staff for our mast. Made our ensign from bunting found about the church pulpit, pieces of blue durance and odds and ends. Our flag has twelve stars and nine stripes. Plan to make a small skiff to be used as a tender to our boat.

"July 9—Spent last three weeks making final preparations. Made soundings in the channel with small boat, preparatory to launching. Jammed my hand very severely at that task in moving large rocks, but was greatly relieved by the application of Perry Davis' pain-killer, which I found on the island. After hard day's work we launched the boat. As she stove slightly in turning her, three of the men, regarding this as a bad omen, declined to go to

sea in her. I made no objections, reflecting the plight of those on Oeno reef was my first consideration and the less in our boat the greater our chances of reaching aid.

July 17—Strong winds from the southeast now that we are ready to go. In the afternoon we carried twelve hundred oranges aboard, also our stove, which is made from a kettle that looks like it had been used as a still. Christened our boat the John Adams, after one of the original settlers of Pitcairn Island.

"July 19—Found the boat on her beam ends the heavy surf having washed away the shore. Wrote several letters, intending to leave them on the island, giving an account of our adventures, etc. These will serve as a record in the event that our voyage meets with disaster. Have a strange sense of gratitude for settlers of this island, knowing even the scant material we found here enabled us to attempt this escape. Should fortune favor me and I continue my sea career, I should like nothing better than to visit the former residents of this island in their new home at Norfolk Island.

"July 23—Bid good-bye with singular emotion and left Pitcairn. At 12 o'clock with the sea quiet, we launched the boat without mishap or disaster, and anchored her off shore. Our anchor was an old anvil. Mr. Bartlett and I went ashore and dug up my money, which had been all this time directly under the boat while building. This caused considerable surprise, as I could discern. Soon after noon we weighed anchor and started out to sea, being accompanied a mile or two by the men who proposed remaining on the island. This caused me surprise, as they had hardly spoken in the last few days, and I not wishing to make unnecessary trouble or seeing reason to call them to task about their unfriendliness allowed them an easy berth. They left us with three cheers that seemed to me strained and peculiar and without other words rowed back toward the island in their outrigger canoe. I pray they will not come to harm. I put down my misgivings about leaving them there to the Lord knows what fate thinking of the others in my charge. My intention was to steer to Tahiti, but the wind being against us, I am pointing our bow toward the Marquesas which, according to my memory, should be Northeast. Mr. Bartlett, myself and crew very seasick and had our boat swamped during the night, would have been great effort to save ourselves. Providence took pity, however."

"HERE again we turn the searchlight of deduction on the diary of Captain Knowles. After the philosophical entry "Providence took pity, however," his diary becomes little more than a log, but it is from those entries written on the tossing John Adams and from affidavits and letters that we are able to reconstruct the voyage of the little boat and her desperate crew of four. That voyage, though ranking as one of the most remarkable in seafaring history, has been so well described in the reminiscences of Captain Knowles that the reconstruction becomes something much more than fiction.

(To be continued)

Reminiscences Of A Rover

"SANDAKAN'S LADY" » » » By Whit Wellman

LAWRENCE BELDEN shivered under six blankets on the split palm floor of Teka's only dwelling. His face was wasted and gaunt from this latest bout with malaria; his eyes were closed.

Sikh Gobin Lal stared down at him from the height with a knowing grin.

"Baniak susa—much trouble, Tuan!"

"Quinine," Belden muttered.

Padding footsteps came toward the stairs. A native girl in an orange sarong brushed past Gobin Lal and knelt beside Belden.

"Si Mijar—" the sick man murmured, opening his eyes. He glared dully at her in distaste. Because of her youth and exotic appeal he had fled to Teka, last outpost between Sandakan and unexplored jungle. He had no desire to look at her, and turned on his side.

"Get out," he said.

"You've no business up here."

In Borneo on a surveying job for a rubber syndicate, he had allowed Si Mijar to sit on his veranda; she was amusing, pretty, and she worshipped him. Sandakan gave it no second thought, but pursued the eastern custom of minding its own business. It had come out finally, after Belden had investigated rumors, that Sir James Hubert had paid the girl to be seen with him—which was understandable, since Sir James had determined to marry Helen Harrison, Sandakan's Lady—some said, Sandakan's only lady! —to whom Belden was engaged. Sir James' insinuations, exaggerated rumor, and what a jealous girl might believe evidence, had ended in a scene. Helen might get over it, given time; meanwhile he had taken himself out of the way. Women cooled more quickly when a man was elsewhere.

"Tuan!" Gobin Lal advised. "Let us throw this person to the jungle. His lordship, the tiger, will welcome her."

"Diam!" flashed the girl. "Be quiet!"

"Go to the kampong down the river," Belden said. "When the flood goes down, a Dyak will take you to the city."

"Sir Jim sent me," protested Si Mijar.

"He said you need me, and since he is marrying himself to Sandakan's Lady—"

"What?" Belden rose on one arm.

"Yes, tuan. He marries her at once."

"She lies," Gobin Lal observed.

"We're going to Sandakan to stop that wedding!" Belden grunted. "Get blankets, matches, and my gun—"

"Rice," said Gobin Lal.

BELDEN staggered to his feet, lurched into the sunshine. Without Lal he was helpless, but with great luck they might make the terrible journey through flood and jungle. Two courses were open: to remain in Teka, or try for the coast through swamp and forest. Malaria shook him, yet with luck—

Gobin Lal came out, a pouch of rice at his belt. Belden tuan, the Sikh said, was like his own father and mother. Allah alone was more wise and brave. Where the master went, there went Gobin Lal. Nevertheless, without much good fortune they would soon be *mati*, dead.

"Layu, as a leaf falls," the Sikh said. "We are leaves, tuan. My children are my seeds, but



Sixty Seconds From Life

MORNING mists tinged with rainbow-shot beams from a diffused sun, as yet only half above the horizon, brought a sudden coolness into the room where a haggard young officer in a badly wrinkled white uniform paced back and forth, his lips tightly drawn and the weariness of a sleepless night in his eyes. He shivered. His uniform jacket was open at the throat, his white shoes were flecked with cigarette ash, and gold-braided epaulettes hung with an air of dejection from limp shoulders. At intervals he ran none too steady fingers nervously through his hair. Lieutenant Paul Daniels had had a decidedly miserable night. He was making a momentous decision, something that would change the entire course of his life, possibly his whole career. He was in love with Jane Carter, Major Carter's niece. Jane Carter loved him, too—wanted him to divorce his wife and marry her, and that was what he wanted to do—what he must do—but Helen would be difficult. She was so madly in love with him, she might refuse to give him up, even though his love belonged to another. Women were like that, especially Helen! He would have to be kind but firm. All night, over and over, he had rehearsed what he would say to her, and now, as the bright Hawaiian sunshine tinged lazy fleecy clouds over the Army Post with the pink and gold of a new day, he was still undecided just how to break the news. A sudden tingling of the telephone caused him to start. He strode swiftly across the room and took down the receiver, listening for a moment to see if Helen had answered from the next room. She had not.

"Hello," he whispered. "Hello, Paul?" came a soft feminine voice.

"Yes."

"You haven't been to bed?"

"No, darling."

"Neither have I. I couldn't think of sleep. Have you told Helen?"

"Not yet. I've been trying to think of a way to appeal to her. I'm afraid, Jane. She's very much in love with me. She'll never consent to divorcing me."

"But she must. You don't love her, Paul. Surely, she wouldn't want you that way. We—I say?"

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"But she must. You don't love her, Paul. Surely, she wouldn't want you that way. We—I say?"

"Hello," he whispered. "Hello, Paul?" came a soft feminine voice.

"Yes."

"You haven't been to bed?"

"No, darling."

"Neither have I. I couldn't think of sleep. Have you told Helen?"

"Not yet. I've been trying to think of a way to appeal to her. I'm afraid, Jane. She's very much in love with me. She'll never consent to divorcing me."

"But she must. You don't love her, Paul. Surely, she wouldn't want you that way. We—I say?"

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"But she must. You don't love her, Paul. Surely, she wouldn't want you that way. We—I say?"

"Hello," he whispered. "Hello, Paul?" came a soft feminine voice.

"Yes."

Weird Magic Stunts Are Pure Trickery—Wizardo

Magician Claims All Wizardry Is Work Of Human Hands; Occult Powers Are Scouted

MAGIC is the oldest art in the world, as intensely interesting today as it was in Egypt when the first known magician, Tchacha-emankh, gave a performance in the year 3766 B.C.

Magic or wizardry in a wide variety of forms has been practiced since the dawn of civilization—"black magic," mysticism, hypnotism, spiritualism, and the "white magic" which entertained the Pharaohs. A record of that original show can be seen today in the British Museum, preserved in the "Westcar papyrus" which when deciphered proved to be an account of the tricks performed by Egypt's master of magic, King Khufu, who ordered the performance, pronounced the clever man the "most wonderful magician in all the world!" The papyrus reads, "He knoweth how to make a lion follow him as if led by a rope; he knoweth how to bind on a head which hath been cut off."

In the footsteps of "white magic" practitioners of the ancient and modern world, from Cagliostro to Houdini, comes Wizardo, an exponent of modern magic which has mystified magicians themselves. He landed recently in San Francisco from a trip around the world where he visited 23 countries and added to his store of secrets by studying the methods of Hindu fakirs, Tibetan mystics, and Oriental wizards who specialize in the "rope trick" and the "vanishing trick," and whose secrets are known to few men.

At his studio Wizardo has given private performances for newspaper reporters, magicians who are always ready to learn something new, and skeptics determined upon "finding him out."

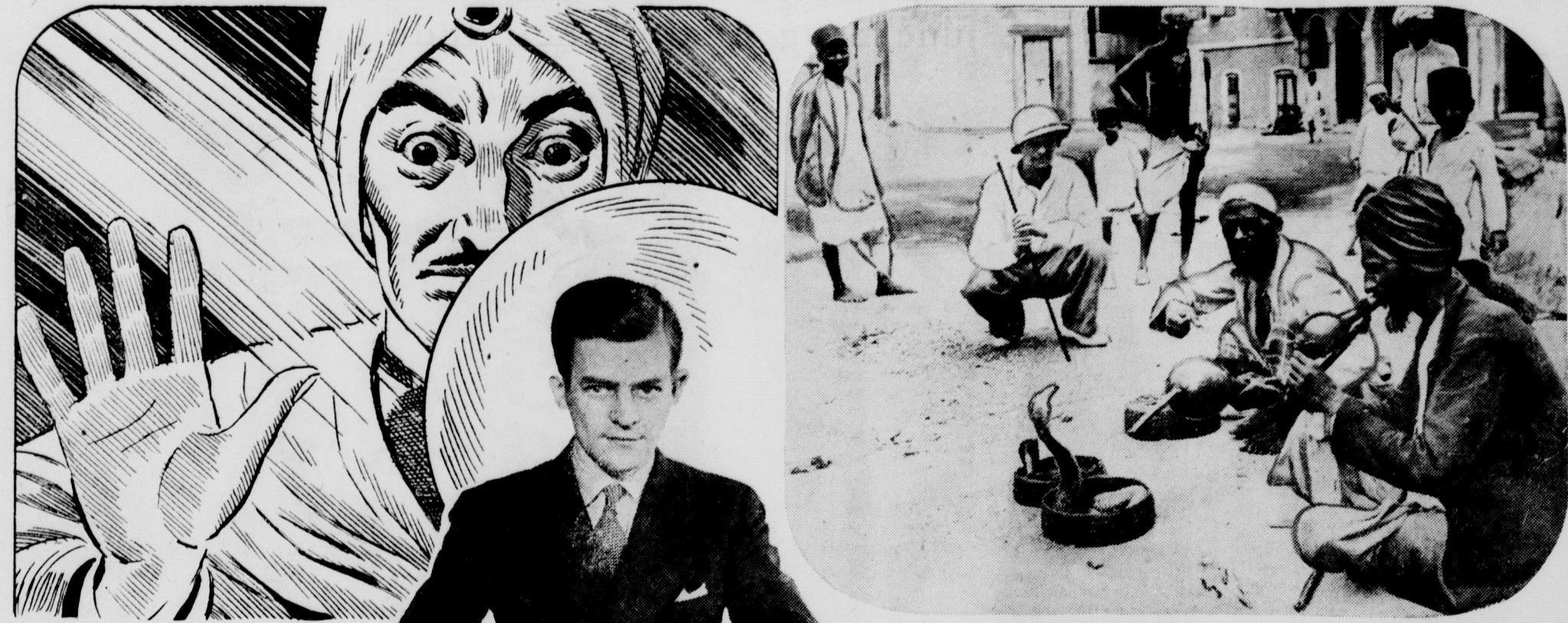
One reporter asked for a card trick, and Wizardo obliged.

"Mention any card you like," he said. "Then go to the telephone and ring any number you wish."

The reporter did so—and the voice which answered the telephone told him his card was the ace of spades!

"Right!" the reporter admitted, "but how do you do it?"

Wizardo explained that the solution was as



Mind Reading and Other Forms of Seeming Occultism are Merely Part of the "Bag of Tricks," Known to Every Magician, Says Wizardo.

In the Streets of Bombay, Wizardo Watching Hindu Fakirs Practice Their Ancient Art of Charming the Deadly Cobra With Music.

one can learn magic tricks with a few minutes practice. It's all in knowing how."

As you sit in a theater and marvel at the wonders of the modern magician it is hard to believe that "magic is easy to do," but, strange as it may seem, it is the simplicity of many tricks that puzzles the eye. Have you ever tried to find your pipe or a pair of glasses, looked high and low for them, only to discover that they were laying on a table or mantle right in front of your eyes all the while? That's the secret of many a magic trick. The deception is so obvious and out in the open that spectators entirely overlook it!

The motto of all good magicians is, "A Magician Never Tells," and each member of Wizardo's Club is pledged to uphold this slogan before receiving his secret code card which enables him to read his weekly lessons.

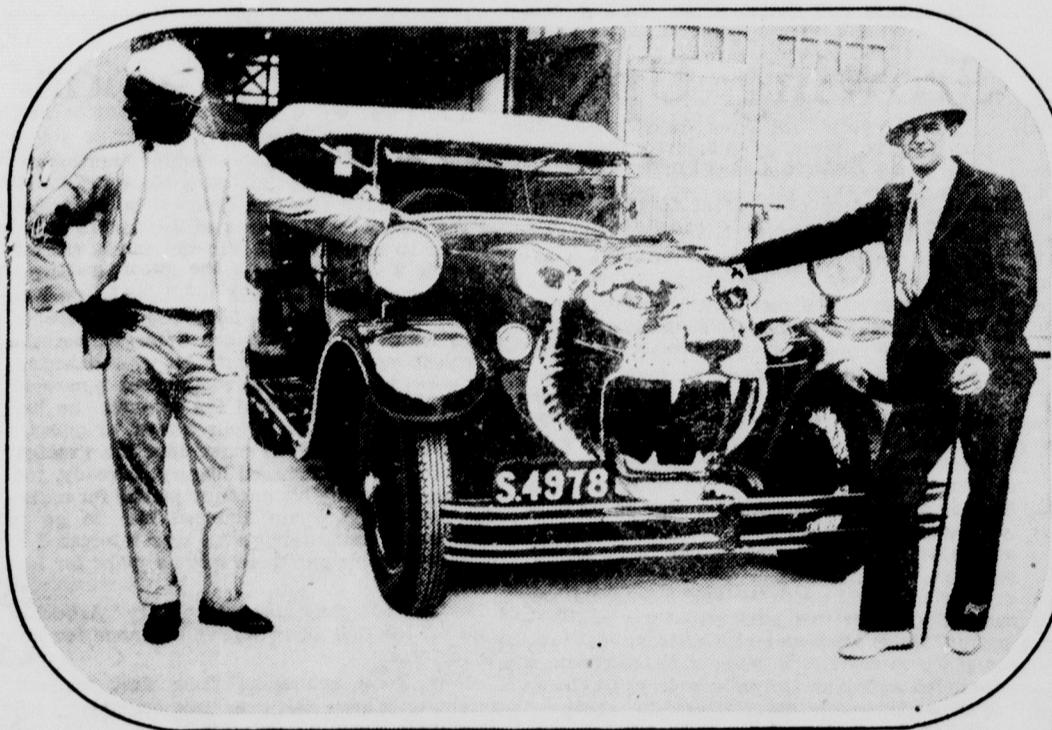
FOR countless centuries the secrets of magic have been handed down by word of mouth and many of the most famous tricks of modern times were performed thousands of years ago in oriental countries. It is only through the strict bonds of secrecy that these secrets have been preserved, and hence the universal appeal of magic. If at the end of each performance a magician were to expose the method through which each trick was accomplished, the public would soon tire of magic. Magicians are well aware of this fact, and for this reason Wizardo requires his pledge to secrecy from each club member before divulging the key to his code.

"My own mother and father are still trying to figure out the first trick I ever performed," is Wizardo's boast, "and because of this they have always been interested in my work."

Among a few of the mysteries that Wizardo teaches his "magical students" are the famous "Rising Card," "Rabbit from the Hat," "Hindu Bands," and tricks in mental telepathy and mind reading. Each trick is selected for its simplicity in performance and for the fact that none requires expensive apparatus or preparation. A few minutes at home on a rainy afternoon with a jar of paste or a piece of paper or deck of cards, and Wizardo says that everyone can win a reputation as a modern master of magic.

Beginning in next week's Five Star Weekly Wizardo's series of "Lessons in Magic" will appear. It is said that once you have been bitten by the "magic bug" you will be an ardent amateur magician for the rest of your life!

Complete information on Wizardo's Magic Club, and how young readers may become members, will be found on Page 7.



Wizardo in Singapore, Inspecting the Terrifying Design of the Automobile Owned By the "Tiger King," a Wealthy Manufacturer.

simple as switching on an electric light, but smilingly added—"A magician never tells."

"Magicians no longer claim unnatural powers from an 'outer world,' and the marvels of the ancients seem like child's play today. It's still the same 'white magic' that Cagliostro practised when he amazed the courts of Europe in the time of Marie Antoinette. About the only difference is in the 'properties' used in modern exhibitions."

WIZARDO vanished through a sliding panel, and a moment later returned in the same fashion, smiling at the effect on his friends.

"We have more things to work with," he said, "and it is easier for us than it was for Cagliostro, although he was in many respects a genius. That Italian mountebank began his career in a gypsy wagon, and before he died in a cell of the Inquisition he had astounded Europe with his illusions and influenced the decisions of diplomats and princes. Some of his things were real, however—he invented a magic robot that added figures, and was the first man to dream of our modern adding machine."

"Much of his work was pure fakery—such as his promise to make men live for 5000 years if they followed his instructions, which were related to special diets and strict moral living. Since neither of these requirements was popular with the nobility, he always had an excuse when his clients died."

"But what he did has been surpassed by Harry Houdini, who caused a live elephant to vanish from a lighted cage—and by Thurston, who shot a woman from a cannon into a box suspended from the ceiling of the theater. The magician Blackstone has floated a glass of milk over the heads of his audience. Duval, the silk wizard, has produced hundreds of yards of silk from one small tube. One of the greatest so-called mind reading acts is The Ushers, who can tell you the serial numbers on every dollar bill in your pocket."

"Everything in magic can be easily explained in one way or the other. Our attitude is frank. It's all a trick—catch them if you can!"

"Even the weird Zombies in Haiti can be

explained by powerful hypnotism. This is, of course, 'black magic' or voodooism. The actual existence of these Zombies is confirmed by many authorities, including the author and explorer William Seabrook, who described them in his book, 'Magic Island.' They are known as the living dead. A native dies and is pronounced dead by the native doctors. He is buried. Weeks later the relatives of the deceased may meet this native being herded down the street by a keeper of a group of Zombie workers, who are helpless slaves. These Zombies appear like men in a trance; their faces are gray, expressionless and rigid. They apparently see nothing, and are deaf to all but the commands of their master."

The scientific explanation for this gruesome state of living death is based on the claim that this victim of 'black magic' is not dead when lowered into the grave, but has been placed in a hypnotic state from which he is absolutely powerless to recover. After burial he is secretly exhumed and made to work in this hypnotic state for the witch doctor has cast the spell upon him. In these days Haitian natives try to bury their loved ones in public places, and to stand watch over the grave for days after the burial."

Wizardo likes to discuss the strange things which go on in other parts of the world, because he has exposed many of them as merely the work of skilled magicians who pretend to supernatural powers.

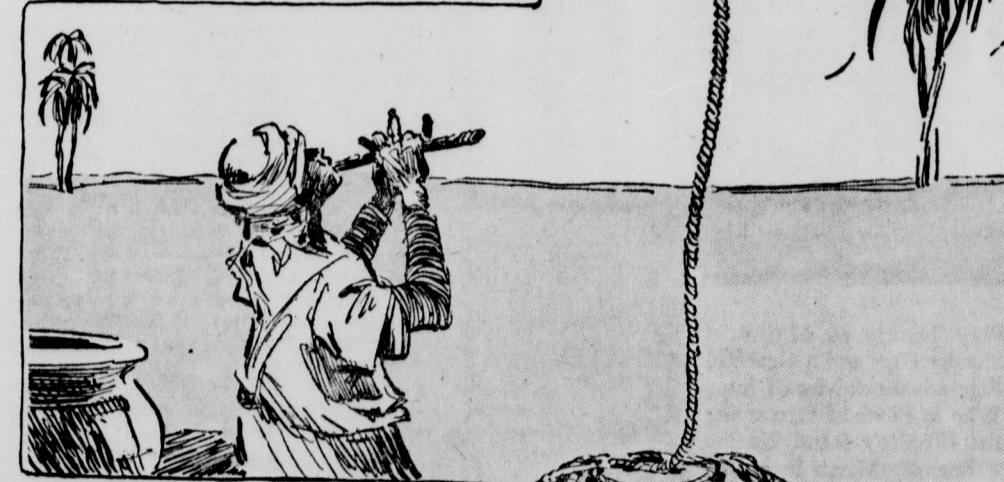
ONE phase of "black magic," however, he has never explained, and is mystified by it himself."

African adventurers and explorers return from their trips again and again with the same story: they have come upon isolated native villages in which the natives have no way of knowing in advance of the arrival of strangers. Yet these natives have made preparations to receive the travelers, and have known the hour of their coming.

The distance from the last village may have been 50 miles and the white men may travel by river boat at a speed too great for a native runner to pass them and give warning, but in



Wizardo Levitating a Young Woman Assistant in One of His Mystifying Stage Tricks.



The Famous Hindu Rope Trick of Which Nearly Every Person Has Heard, But Which Few White Men Have Ever Seen.

some fashion the next village knows who is coming and how many will be in the party.

"The answer," said Wizardo, "is either mental telepathy, or the work of African drummers who send messages through the jungles in a code that no white man has learned. In any case, it is astonishing—and one of the few things the modern magician cannot explain."

Wizardo's career began as a hobby and became a profession when he gained remarkable skill in the world's oldest art.

It all started when Wizardo Sr. presented him with a toy magic set 15 years ago. At that time, Wizardo, whose real name is Faay Fuller, was eight years of age and an ardent stamp collector. But two weeks after receiving his "black magic kit," the stamp collection had changed hands and Wizardo's career as a professor of legerdemain was launched.

AFTER eight years of "magicing" Wizardo left the footlights and began to learn the newspaper business from the ground up. But not for long. During his apprenticeship on a western newspaper, Wizardo formulated an idea by which he could teach magic as a hobby to children. There was only one drawback to his plan. How could he offer the mysteries of

his profession to the world without destroying its appeal? Magic without mystery is like a duck out of water, and the minute the public "catches on," the interest in any trick is gone. From the thousands of letters Wizardo had received he was certain that newspaper readers throughout the country would like to adopt magic as a hobby and pastime. How to teach them the treasured secrets of magic without exposing these secrets to the world is a difficulty.

After turning the problem over, the solution presented itself and the Wizardo Magic Club came into being. Each week his readers were instructed in the age-old mysteries of magic, and only those joining Wizardo's club "found out how it's done," for each lesson in magic was printed in code!

Applications poured in and soon the membership of the W.M.C. was into the thousands. Children spent their playtimes making magic boxes and tables; from women's clubs Wizardo received dozens of letters requesting card tricks and novelties for entertainment at bridge parties; and to those confined in hospitals or sick beds, Wizardo's Magic Club helped to pass the dreary hours of convalescing.

As Wizardo says, "Magic is easy to do. Any-



The Japanese Ricksha is a Slow Means of Conveyance and Allows Plenty of Time for Seeing the Sights of Kobe.

Sleep, Exercise Essential to Beauty and Charm

Girls In Quest Of Beauty Warned By June Lang Against Self-Indulgence



Miss Lang As She Appears in One of Her Stunning Riding Habits for a Canter Along One of Hollywood's Romantic Bridle Paths.

To Enhance Her Beauty and Slender Grace, June Lang Selects This Cream Colored Faille Taffeta Frock for Summer Dining and Dancing.

By Linda Lane

KEEPING or achieving beauty seems to be a matter of individual requirements to a great extent, although there are, of course, a number of fundamental rules that always bring results and June Lang, 20th Century-Fox actress, has found the fountain of youth in daily exercise and out-door living. Her vital loveliness has recently won her the only feminine lead in "Road to Glory" following three consecutive feature parts in other pictures.

The best way to understand the "individual requirements" problem is to go into conference with your best friend—and that doesn't mean a person of whom you are fond, and who will most likely flatten you anyway. It means the "truth-teller" in this case—your mirror.

It is more satisfactory to take stock in this fashion than to race for the latest beauty product or exercise which someone may have enthusiastically reported to you.

After you have checked up in this manner, it is then up to you to decide whether the requirement is more rest and relaxation, more exercise, and what kind, or possibly some definite treatment of the skin. Or, if you are fortunate, the mirror may tell you "all's well" and you can go right ahead on the present regime.

A look at June convinces that if anyone is qualified to give beauty advice, she is. Her skin glows with vitality and unblemished beauty. She needs no makeup, though occasionally she uses a little lipstick and powder, which are carefully blended to harmonize with her coloring.

Her eyes are clear blue, sparkling with the joy of living, and her hair a golden brown, a shade called "brownette" by makeup experts which is its own natural color.

She is beautifully slender, and by normal methods of diet, plenty of green vegetables and fruits balancing the heavier foods, and out-door exercise, she has no difficulty in keeping her weight at 100 pounds. She is 5 feet 4 inches tall.

"My belief is that the vital spark of beauty is really kept glowing by the natural methods of proper rest and exercise. These two requirements are what I try to keep properly balanced first of all."

"In motion picture work, or for that matter in almost any phase of hurried modern life, there often occurs the tendency to drive oneself to a point of fatigue that is often disastrous to good looks and well-being."

"In spite of outside pleasures and interests that are often so attractive, I make a point of getting at least eight hours sleep when I am working, and sometimes more."

"In this connection, I try to rest my mind for brief intervals during the day, even if it is only for ten minutes. From experience and observation, I think that tension leaves more ill effects on the face than almost anything aside from ill health."

"For complexion routine, I believe thorough cleanliness is the first necessity. My favorite



Play Tennis to Maintain Slender Hips and a Graceful Figure is the Advice of June, Who is Pictured Occupying the Umpire's Stand During a Friendly Match in Hollywood.

system is to remove powder or makeup of any kind with a light cream and then wash my face with a mild soap and coarse wash cloth, or a good complexion brush. Ice water is good to finish off. In very hot, dry weather I pat in a small quantity of oil or nourishing cream, after finishing the nightly scrubbing.

"The word 'exercise' is anathema to a great many people, because they think of exercise as meaning a series of positions in some gymnasium, or before an 'open window' as the instructions always say.

"If one has some actual defect to overcome, this is all right, but otherwise there are too many outdoor activities that accomplish the same results and are really fun. My theory is that having enthusiasm for what you are doing does you double good."

"One of the simplest forms of exercise, and is walking. By that I mean good brisk striding, preferably along a dirt path if there is one to be had, but pavement will do. Walking is fun, and it is easy to put rhythm and zest into this exercise. And it is a sure way to keep trim, slender hips."

"Golfing includes more leisurely walking, but as an exercise is marvelous for the waistline. It will accomplish just as much for you as any

number of 'bending' exercises, and all reports to the contrary, is good for the disposition.

"In other words, there is always some sport that will fit the individual's taste and physique. In order to keep alert, which is surely one phase of beauty, all of us should select at least one."

"Tennis, I think, is my first choice, and after that comes dancing, which though classed as a diversion is really not only exercise but one of the most natural ways of self expression. It adds to liveness, grace, and poise."

"So, if you are blessed with natural beauty, insure it by keeping both mind and body fit, if you are not, look to these sources first and employ your favorite beauty aids only for extra enhancement."

The stars have a way with them! But you can have it, too! There are certain fundamentals that every star and every famous man or woman has learned. These fundamentals Adrian Shaw has discovered by watching famous ones many years, and will tell in his booklet, "Secrets of Charm."

Send 25 cents and a stamped, self-addressed business envelope to Adrian Shaw, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif.



Miss Lang is Rated One of Hollywood's Most Dazzling Beauties

'Growing Up With Hollywood'

By Robert Z. Leonard

Noted Director of "The Great Ziegfeld" and Other Famous Film Productions

Chapter 5

BUt it wasn't always so easy. Even two years later it was exceedingly difficult to persuade a certain fair star to go to the Coast. She preferred to live in New York. In fact, she put down her dainty foot. But, as someone has shrewdly observed, there are tricks in all trades. Desperate, the film company negotiating with her tried one. Apparently acquiescent in her declaration that she would make pictures in the East or nowhere, it proposed a visit to its out-lying studio. Charmed with the idea, the Manhattan star agreed. Knowing her to be highly sensitive, the resourceful diplomats acted accordingly. Once through the studio door, the unsuspecting guest was affrighted by a maddening din. Noise, deafening and distracting, made the place sound like a boiler shop. Carpenters hammered and sawed, prop men dragged clanking armor across the stage, electricians dropped huge metal reflectors from dizzy heights, mechanics banged away at loosened plates of a one-sided battleship, a wrecker swung his ringing sledge against an iron pipe. When one of the visitor's escorts, who wasn't in on the racket, made hushed remonstrance, he was given the wink. For her part, the wracked actress was almost given nervous prostration.

Clapping hands to her ears, she wildly cried she "never would be able to act" in the midst of such pandemonium. It was feelingly explained to her that this sort of thing couldn't possibly be helped there, as everything was still in a more or less experimental stage. It was different, of course, in Hollywood, where there were no disturbances and everything ran smoothly and noiselessly. Then and there the willing star decided to go to Hollywood. She liked it, and made good pictures.

Before her time there, indeed from the beginning of the stage migration, more men than women came from Broadway. Hollywood wasn't so particular about actors, but it wanted its actresses young.

Now were actors particular about their looks.

As most of them, like Clark Gable and Lionel Barrymore, were character men, they would often go downtown to a smart restaurant at night wearing a five-days' growth of beard.

ON ONE occasion that was the case with William Powell, now starring in "The Great Ziegfeld." From a table behind him came the outraged voice of a woman exclaiming: "Imagine letting tramps in here!"

"Pardon me, madam," begged Mr. Powell, rising and bowing to the shocked aristocrat from out of town, "but the management has a kind heart and every night gives me a crust of bread and glass of champagne."

Los Angeles and Hollywood residents are used to seeing actors who need a shave, and merely remark of one, "Oh, he's in the middle of a picture!" Street car passengers nowadays scarcely glance at movie Indians and cowboys sitting next to them. But once in my Selig days when I was made up as Sitting Bull I got on a car only to have a terrified mother snatch up her child and jump off.

When Broadway actors first came out it embarrassed them to walk along Hollywood Boulevard on their way to lunch with their faces covered with grease paint. Now nobody notices it.

During vacation periods I used to go back to

the stage. With me in a company touring the Coast and giving the musical comedy "The Gingerbread Man," was Lon Chaney. In one scene, as the gingerbread character, he had to stand absolutely motionless in a shop window for ten minutes. One night some of the other actors played what they thought was a joke on him by sprinkling itching powder inside his costume, worn next the skin. Chaney betrayed not the slightest sign of the agony he was enduring, but when he came off he was almost a nervous wreck. In those dreadful ten minutes, he had proved that same marvelous control of muscles which one day was to make him the greatest character actor in screen history. Already, too, he was displaying his uncanny genius for makeup. Again and again I urged him to go to Hollywood, but although he was interested in pictures he thought there was no place for him in them.

In that company also was "Fatty" Arbuckle, and he, too, felt there wasn't a chance for him in pictures.

New York actors, in their first invasion, might well have felt even less confidence. But they were steadily gaining it.

And now there was word, no less than sensational, that the most famous of them all, John Barrymore, was to become a Hollywood star.

Broadway, *en masse*, was going West.

IKE some men, Hollywood couldn't make up its mind and, like all women, now changes it. Two years after stage actors began moving from New York, Hollywood started moving to New York. Not that the first shift caused the second. In the light of later events, no clear reason for the reversal could be seen. It all seemed an inexplicable reflex action, a sort of see-saw.

That was the way things were going in 1918 without getting anywhere. There had been no real strides since David Wark Griffith's memorable production of "The Birth of a Nation," two more years before. Hollywood, like an awkward child, had been marking time.

Naturally, this waste motion was accompanied by a growing restlessness. Standing first on one foot, then the other, the industry which was to become the fifth greatest in the world felt an aching desire to settle down. It may have fixed upon New York because its young feet turned intuitively to Wall Street.

To be sure, other reasons were offered, chiefly that selling, administration, and production activities should be centered in one place.

How gravely this abortive plan threatened Hollywood's future, indeed its very life, was scarcely realized at the time. Palms nodded, pepper trees rustled in the breeze, and the good burghers plodded homeward with their cash-carry bags of provender from the open market.

Yet unmistakably the hiatus was on. Paramount moved practically bag and baggage, while other studios established units in New York, on Long Island, and over in New Jersey. That uncertain state of affairs went on persistently. Then, after two hard winters in Darkest Manhattan, the industry, like Oswald in Ibsen's "Ghosts," began crying for the sun.

SO back it went to the Land of Sol. Sitting pretty comfortably there, it looked about for something new under that sun. What it wanted might be right at its elbow. You never can tell.

(To be continued)

Diver Dares Death To Plumb Depth Of S. F. Bay

He Scoffs At Danger Far Below Surface—Hazards Fewer Than At Street Crossing

This is the fourth of a series of stories about William Reed, world-famed deep-sea diver, whose tales of men and ships are proving fascinating. The author says that his tales "read like O. Henry's 'Roads of Destiny' where the mumbly and occasionally kind fates weave together threads of different lives and bring them neatly in a knot, satisfying all—even the dead—and muttering with a gesture of finality, 'Here—it is finished!'"—The Editor.

By Doris Lockett

"WHAT do I think about when I'm being lowered into the depths of the water? Of course, the only thing I think about is the job I'm going to do when I get to the bottom. No, the thought of danger never enters my mind. I'm as apt to get hurt crossing a street—and probably more, too—than I am walking along the floor of the bay," said Bill Reed, as he talked of his deep-sea jobs.

Reed, who has had a spectacular career since he entered the game, is modest about his job. It's just a job to him—no thrills, no glamour, and he scoffs at danger.

"Take this bridge job, now," he said. "If people want to know about the thrills in a deep-sea diver's life, tell them it's quite a thrill to work on a thing like this, to know you've had a part in building the biggest thing of its kind in the world."

"When you've crawled around on your hands and knees under every square foot of those piers, feeling the solid rock beneath them, while there is 246 feet of water over your head, you know how big and strong they are."

"I expect that bridge will be there a thousand years from now."

But Bill Reed thinks of a lot of things: It takes diplomatic conversation to get him talking. Once he sat relaxing on the barge just at sunset, looking out over the water at the San Francisco Bay Bridge, and said:

"Beautiful sight isn't it? Makes you wonder about lots of things. Did you ever hear of Emperor Norton? The man who had delusions of grandeur, and thought he was ruler of the United States and protector of Mexico? They called him crazy, but I don't know. Maybe he



Recovering Valuable Implements Dropped Into the Bay During the Construction of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge (Above) is All in the Day's Work for the Intrepid Bill Reed. (Left) "Emperor" Norton. (Right) Daniel E. Moran, a Guiding Genius in the Construction of the Gigantic Span.

was a picturesque San Franciscan who did have strange delusions of being an emperor. It seems that everybody humored him. Thus it is today that the world realizes the consummation of the plans of a madman.

PROCLAMATION FROM HIS HIGHNESS, Norton I. Whereas, reliable information has reached us to the effect that our neighboring sovereign, the reigning Queen of the Friendly Islands, is desirous

of annexing her dominions to the United States, and herself to our royal person, and whereas, it is our pleasure to acquiesce in all means of civilization and population, now therefore, we, Norton I. Dei Gratia, Emperor of the United States and Protector

of Mexico, do order and direct, first, that Oakland shall be the coast termination of the Central Pacific Railroad; secondly, that a suspension bridge be constructed from the improvements lately ordered by our royal decree at Oakland Point, to Yerba Buena, from thence to the mountain range of Sausalito and from thence to the Farallones, to be of sufficient strength and size for a railroad; and thirdly, the Central Pacific Railroad Company are charged with the carrying out of this work, for purposes that will hereafter appear. Whereof fail not under pain of death.

Given under our hand this 18th day of August, A. D. 1869, and in the 17th year of our reign, in our present Capitol, the City of Oakland.

Norton I.
Of course, everybody laughed—for that matter there were people in 1933 who laughed. Building a bridge like this was impossible, they said. How could men sink the foundations to solid rock more than 200 feet below the surface of the bay, they asked. Not even the engineers knew exactly how it could be done. That is why Chief Engineer Purcell went to New York to ask a 70-year-old man to figure on the problem.

That man was Daniel E. Moran, internationally known engineer, who conceived the possibility of sinking concrete and steel piers deeper than ever before, to hold bridges such as the world had never seen.

Known to all the world as the father of bridge foundation engineering, as an innovator of genius, Moran is a man who has a passion for tackling impossible jobs and making them practical and easy. His specialty has been obstacles—foundation obstacles—sinking mighty bridge piers into deep, swift rivers and tidal currents. Moran's long held belief took form in plans, which made possible San Francisco's Bay Bridge piers, resting on solid rock at a depth greater than other engineers had attempted.

The father of Bill Reed planned a deep sea diving career for his son, dreaming that one day he would work successfully beneath the sea at greater depth than had been attempted.

Three months ago a huge four-ton nickel steel pin, worth \$5000, was dropped from the bridge by workmen. Engineers and executives were sweating blood—construction would be tied up for three months until another could be shipped from the East. But the daring Bill was brought into play. Donning his diving dress, he searched the bottom of the bay, and the pin was brought to the surface in fourteen hours.

But four-ton pins are comparatively simple for him to find. He also locates diamonds that have been dropped overboard and buried in the mud of the bottom. It would be interesting to know how he does it—but Bill says it's a secret!

FRESH IN ANY LANGUAGE —and what's more IN ANY CLIMATE!



IN EVERY language spoken in the U.S.A., they're saying "FRESH!" whenever a pack of Double-Mellow Old Golds is opened.

How have Double-Mellow Old Golds triumphed over Uncle Sam's many climates? Look at the package, you'll SEE the answer!

Two jackets of Cellophane, not one but TWO, stand guard over the double-mellow freshness of Old Gold's Prize Crop Tobaccos. Each jacket is moisture-proof Cellophane; the highest quality obtainable.

This double Cellophane wrapping keeps out dampness, dryness, dust, impurities and every other foe of cigarette goodness.

It brings you those delightful Double-Mellow Old Golds FACTORY-FRESH; as fresh as they roll off the cigarette machines at the factory!

P. Lorillard Company
(Established 1760)

P. S.: Yes, indeed! Double-Your-Money Back if you're not pleased. Offer still open, for 30 days from today.



OUTER Cellophane JACKET
opens from the bottom

INNER Cellophane JACKET
opens from the top

2 Jackets, Double Cellophane,
DOUBLY PROTECT PRIZE CROP TOBACCO

"Young Salt"

A Serial for Young Folks
Depicting the Adventures of Sea Scouts

By Paula Norton

It was a cold gray day when Frank and Craig, high school boys, hired a rowboat and went adventuring on the San Francisco Bay. They were persuaded to take along a youngster whom they called "The Sprout." When the rowboat was tossing on the choppy waters the "Sprout" managed to lose one of the oars overboard. In trying to retrieve the lost paddle he upset the boat. The boys clung to the overturned craft for an hour and then the "Sprout," cold and terror-stricken, slipped into the sea, and out of sight. Fortunately, at this moment, a Sea-Scout schooner came to the rescue. One of the crew dove overboard and brought the unconscious "Sprout" aboard the schooner, more dead than alive. After the sea scouts had administered first aid, the three shipwrecked mariners were shivering under blankets and enjoying the thrill of seeing sea scouts at close range. A chat with the mate of the schooner revealed that they wanted nothing in the world more than to be members of a sea scout ship. (The "Sprout" was too young to join, so he was encouraged to join a Boy Scout troop. He went away nearly satisfied.)

Chapter 9

WEDNESDAY night Frank and Craig were in plenty of time to see the white "Uniform" at Farlin Hall.

"Boy, is this going to be keen?" whispered Frank while he and Craig waited in the shadows by the steps. One scout after another hurried into the hall. They were all spic and span in white duck middies, neat black sailor ties and perky white "gob" hats worn "down by the bow" with a list to starboard."

"Snappy layout they wear, huh?" asked Craig. Frank was already visualizing himself so garbed.

Suddenly, a man in blue uniform with a wide and a narrow gold stripe on his sleeve hurried up the steps.

"This looks like the guy we wanna see," whispered Craig. "Pardon me, sir," he said, cap in hand. "We want to join the sea scouts. We've been land scouts and we're fifteen . . . how do we do it?"

"Have you had an application blank? Better come in now." Both boys hurried into the hall after the officer. As soon as they had the important documents folded carefully in their pockets, they were anxious to see what was going on in that big room beyond. The door was not entirely closed behind the office. A shrill whistle piped and a voice called, "Crew leaders, muster your crews."

"Let's take a look, Frank," whispered Craig. "After all, he didn't tell us to leave."

Both boys peered cautiously through the aperture into the lighted room. They were fascinated.

The room, or as much of it as they could see, was equipped very like a real ship. Stanchions were set around connecting with ropes and formed the rail of the ship. There was a staff at the stern and at the bow. Two masts rose between the Jack Staff and the Flag Staff. There was a shiny bell on

the mainmast. The boys could see a large wheel, just like the ones on real ships, on the quarterdeck. There was an opening in the rail so the crew and the officers could board the ship.

"Boy, some layout, huh?" whispered Craig.

"Pipe down," and Frank nudged him in the ribs.

The crews were standing at attention now on port and starboard sides of the ship. The crew leader walked solemnly past them, carefully inspecting each uniform. He saw that their badges were properly placed, their hats correctly worn, their uniforms pressed and clean. Apparently the officer was satisfied with his inspection.

"At ease!" he said.

Frank and Craig nearly fell into the room, they were so intent on the ceremonies of a ship meeting.

"Crew leaders, lay aft!"

The crew leaders marched aft and saluted the mate.

"Crew leaders, report!"

A leader saluted and said, "Crew No. 1, all present and accounted for, sir!"

The mate returned the salute, "Very well." The yeoman made a note of the report. The second crew leader spoke.

"All present, one absent, sir?" Again the mate returned the salute. "Very well."

Then orders for the rest of the evening were given by the mate. He informed Crew No. 1 that they would furnish the color guard for the ceremony. Crew No. 2 was to supply side boys for the visiting Skipper, etc.

"Crew leaders, post!"

"About face!"

The crew leader selected the scouts for the various positions assigned to his crew. Then the mate's next order was awaited.

"Attention!"

"Stand by for Colors!"

Immediately the boys who had been selected for the color guard proceeded to the color guard "on the double" to their stations, one to the staff at the bow, two to the flag staff at the stern.

"All hands . . . to the Colors!"

"Right hand . . . Salute!"

The Colors rose. A boy placed a shining bugle to his lips and sounded "Colors."

Someone entered the hall behind Frank and Craig. They stepped back and looked up at the blue uniformed man. From inside the hall they heard someone say, "Stand by to pipe the Skipper over side." Side boys "Attention!" As the man entered the room a high shrill whistle piped and the Skipper walked through the opening in the ship's rail that represented the gang plank. An officer stood at the rail to receive him. They exchanged salutes.

Craig closed the door softly and he and Frank hurried out to study the application blanks that were the first step in their new venture.

"Boy, this is going to be swell." "You said it. No sissy stuff about this, is there?"

"Gosh no! and say, guy, I know now what that mate on the schooner meant when he said it was fun—but it was work, too. Think we can learn it all? He looked worried.

Craig was optimistic. "I know some of those guys in there, and if they can 'cut the buck' so can we."

(Continued next week)

ANCIENT FISH

FISH did not always swim. A Norwegian geologist, Professor Anatol Henning, has discovered fossils proving that the first fish looked like big tadpoles—covered with scales like plates. These fish began first to crawl along the bottom of the sea—lost their heavy scales, and fins slowly grew.

MAGNET

A MAGNET which will lift 60 times its own weight!

This new metal compound, called "Alnico," is far stronger than any magnet alloy in use.

EARLY MAN

THE fossil remains of a prehistoric man have been found near Mt. Carmel, in Palestine. Paleontologists call him the "Palestine Man"—say he represents a race midway between the modern and Neanderthal type.

NEW GLASS

RESEARCH in astronomy is responsible for the invention of glass frying pans, kettles, pots. Pyrex—the new cooking utensil glassware, owes its discovery to the new heat-resisting glass used in making the great 200-inch telescope, largest in the world.

Five Star Food File

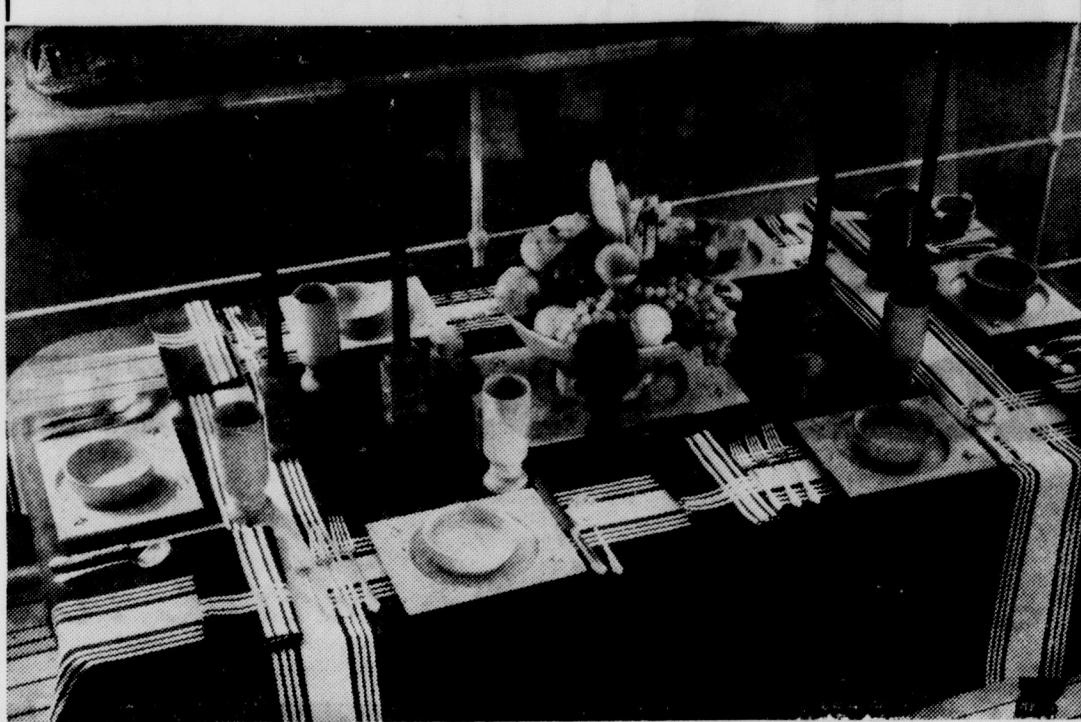
AS A fitting tribute to the many inexperienced brides who are going forth this month, Jenny Reed has collected twenty-four of her favorite recipes. These she has had printed on strong white paper, ready to slip conveniently into your recipe file. Twenty-four of these recipes will be mailed to you on the receipt of twenty-five cents in stamps or coin.

While we say these recipes are for the young cook, don't let that scare away you more experienced women—you will find that Jenny Reed has included some recipes that are new to you, too. You will find simple, yet appetizing ways of preparing delicious meals—meals that will leave you cool and calm and ready to enjoy these long summer evenings with your husband and friends.

Mail your requests to Five Star Food File, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, California.

So, fill out your pledge card today and start with lesson number one next week!

Attractive Table Essential



Well-Cooked Food and Correct Table Service Go Hand in Hand for a Formal Dinner. A Few Definite Rules, if Followed, Will Add to the Success of a Party.

Trained Servants Are Unnecessary For The Success Of A Planned Party

HAPPY indeed is the hostess who can say to herself at the conclusion of a company meal that everything was as it should be. Well-cooked food is important to the success of any meal, be it formal dinner or simple family fare; but an attractive table and correct service are no less important. Nor are trained servants necessary to make it possible to extend one's hospitality to one's friends. The simplest meal, perfectly prepared and served by a poised, unruffled hostess is quite as enjoyable as the most elaborate formal dinner.

First, let us consider laying the table. In planning a table, whether for company or just for everyday needs, we should try to

give it the stamp of our own personality. We may do this by the china and the linen we use, by the way we arrange the flowers—not does a beautifully appointed table need to mean a table upon which a great deal of money has been expended. Indeed it is kept in mind, the most absent-minded has only to take the outside fork or spoon, and all will be well. Silver for the dessert course is not placed in position until this course is reached. On this point, however, I feel that when the hostess serves the dinner herself, it takes one thing off her mind to put the fork or spoon for dessert on the table when it is set.

If the roast is to be served at

forks with the times upward, a folded napkin is placed at the left. The silver, if it is properly laid, is in the order in which it is to be used, beginning at the outside and using toward the plate. If this very simple rule is kept in mind, the most absent-minded has only to take the outside fork or spoon, and all will be well. Silver for the dessert course is not placed in position until this course is reached. On this point, however, I feel that when the hostess serves the dinner herself, it takes one thing off her mind to put the fork or spoon for dessert on the table when it is set.

Dishes are first passed to the

Wizardo Offers Ten Weeks' Course In Amazing Tricks Of Modern Magic

HERE'S a chance for everyone to learn the age-old mysteries of magic, and beginning with lesson number one, which will appear on this page next week, you will be able to mystify your friends with such famous tricks as "The Rising Card," "The Hindu Bands," "The Rabbit from the Hat," and dozens of others! Many brand new tricks that you have never seen before, and tricks in mental telepathy and mind-reading are all included in Wizardo's new ten-week course in magic.

You'll be surprised how easy it is to amaze your friends once you find out how it's done. Before long you will be able to present a complete half-hour show of real professional magical wonders!

And here's all you have to do to become a member of the Wizardo Magic Club and learn these amazing secrets! Fill out the pledge card printed below, promising to uphold the magicians' law, "A Magician Never Tells." Enclose fifteen cents in coin, and a self-addressed stamped envelope. Mail to Wizardo in care of the Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, Calif. By return mail you will receive your official membership card, and the key to Wizardo's SECRET CODE, with which you will be able to learn the many mysteries he has in store for you. You will also receive a letter from Wizardo explaining all about the W. M. C. and how you can obtain the drawings for his secret magic table. That's absolutely all it costs to become a member—just fifteen cents, and in return you will receive a lesson in magic each week for ten weeks. Lesson number one starts next week, so mail your pledge card right now. You won't want to miss any of Wizardo's amazing tricks.

While we say these secrets are for the young cook, don't let that scare away you more experienced women—you will find that Jenny Reed has included some recipes that are new to you, too. You will find simple, yet appetizing ways of preparing delicious meals—meals that will leave you cool and calm and ready to enjoy these long summer evenings with your husband and friends.

Mail your requests to Five Star Food File, Five Star Weekly, 620 Folsom Street, San Francisco, California.

So, fill out your pledge card today and start with lesson number one next week!



Wizardo Demonstrating One of the Mystifying Card Tricks He Will Teach in the Course He is Offering Readers of Five Star Weekly

PLEDGE CARD

LEARN THE AGE-OLD SECRETS OF MAGIC—JOIN THE FIVE STAR WIZARDO MAGIC CLUB

WIZARDO,
Five Star Weekly,
620 Folsom Street,
San Francisco, Calif.

Dear WIZARDO:

I am interested in learning the mysterious secrets of magic and want to become a WIZARDO MAGIC CLUB MEMBER.

Enclosed you will find my 15-cent membership fee and a self-addressed stamped envelope.

Please enroll me in the W. M. C. and send me my membership card and complete information on the 10 BIG MAGIC LESSONS to which my membership entitles me.

I promise to obey the Magicians' Law, "A MAGICIAN NEVER TELLS," and will not disclose any of the secrets of the W. M. C.

(Please Print)

Name: _____

Street: _____

State: _____

Date: _____

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Menu Of The Week

By Joan Andrews

THIS is the time of year when full-meal salads are very much in order. They may be prepared early in the morning—or the night before—placed in the refrigerator and then brought forth in all their glory at meal time. This leaves the lady of the house free of cooking worries for the day. Here is an extra-good, wholesome and nutritious salad which may be used for cold suppers, luncheons or for party refreshment. It's called a cheese fruit ring salad, and here's the menu to go with it:

Cheese Fruit Ring Salad
Tasty Toasted Rolls Currant Jelly
Olives Celery
Walnut Cookies

Start the salad by soaking 2 tablespoons gelatin in 1 cup cold water for 5 minutes. Dissolve in 1 cup boiling water. Add 1 cup pineapple juice, 1/2 cup lemon juice, 1/2 to 1/2 cup of sugar, 1/2 teaspoon salt, and let mixture cool. When thick, pour a little gelatin mixture into the bottom of a large ring mold. Arrange alternating halves of pineapple slices and maraschino cherries or strawberries in mold. Fill mold with layers of fruit and remaining gelatin. About six slices of pineapple, cut in half, and about 2 dozen cherries or berries will be required. Let salad stand in refrigerator until set. Then turn out and fill center of ring with this mixture: 1 lb. cottage cheese, 1/2 cup pastry cream, whipped; 1/4 cup mayonnaise, 1/2 cup chopped nuts, salt and paprika.

To make the tasty toasted rolls, cut thin slices of white and graham sandwich bread, large size. Remove the crust, and spread a third of the slices with chopped, stuffed olives mixed with butter; another third with ground ham moistened with mayonnaise, and the remaining third with butter combined with anchovy paste. Roll each piece of bread and hold in place with toothpicks. Place on a baking sheet and toast in a hot oven or under the broiler. Then remove toothpicks and serve piping hot with the salad.

Start the table the carving knife, well sharpened, the carving fork, tablespoon and gravy ladle should be placed at the place of the carver. In the usual service, the meat course is carved at the table by the host and a gracious custom it is to thus dispense hospitality. In the more formal Russian service, everything is passed to the guests by the servant, who must be well trained to do it expertly. In the home with one maid, the so-called combination service is quite generally used.

The hostess frequently serves the soup from a tureen, and hands it to the maid, who in turn passes it to those at the table. The host serves the meat and vegetables and the hostess serves the salad and dessert.

A tea cart is most useful for the woman who is her own maid. It stands at the right of the hostess and may be wheeled in and out as she finds it necessary, though for the informal dinner, it probably will not have to be moved, once it is well arranged with extra silver, dishes for different courses and the coffee service on top of the table.



NEW COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

THE selection of George Washington as commander-in-chief of the small but valiant army of colonists, recruited to face England's resplendent, well-drilled and well-equipped Redcoats, was one of the points of high drama in American history.

The die was cast, and the great fight for freedom was begun. This was a fight that involved all the colonists, be they rich or poor, merchants or farmers, money-lenders or pawnbrokers. It was a case of everyone sticking together now . . . for the one great cause.

In June, 1775, John Adams moved that Washington be made commander-in-chief of all the American forces. The motion was seconded.

The city of New York turned out to see the new official. Then Washington moved on to Cambridge with his new commission in his pocket.

Naturally, everyone was curious about the new commander of all their troops (such as they were). This is what they learned: Washington was 44 years of age, six feet three inches tall and weighed 220 pounds. Surely an impressive-looking man to hold this important position.

AT THIS time, Washington had been living at Mount Vernon, the home he inherited from his step-brother, Lawrence. Lawrence died in the West Indies, where he had gone to try and overcome consumption. It was while in the Indies with Lawrence that George contracted smallpox. The marks of this illness showed in his face the rest of his life.

Washington was no sissy, for all his gentlemanly background. He could "dish it out" to his soldiers as well as any other army officer and his word made them snap. He took care of his soldiers, too, as best he could, with what little there was with which to run the army.

Washington gave up many of his own comforts to undertake this leadership. He was a rich man in his own right, and had a comfortable home and a family.

What a situation! There were no cannon, but Lieutenant-General Gage

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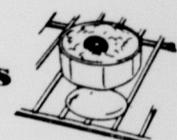
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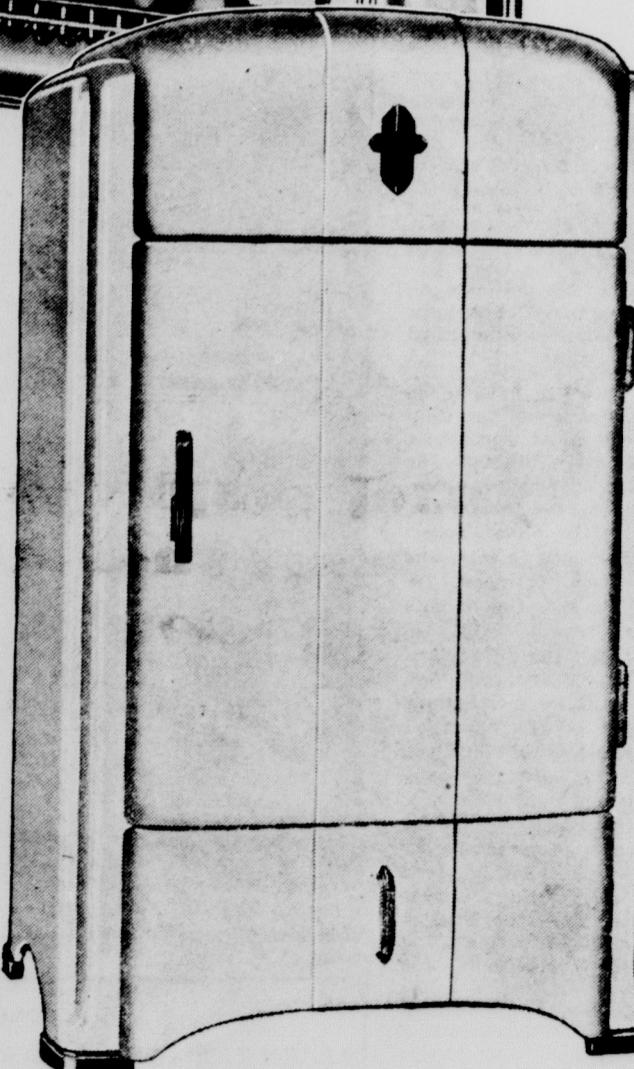


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